Tenchi Muyo! Ryo-Ohki Season 5

Early Plot Novel

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Episode One

Masaki house, 3 a.m.

All bolding is translator commentary.

“.....Waaaaaa, waaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

A baby's cry came from a quiet, sleeping house. In what used to be Noike's room, a newborn Kenshi crying in his crib.

“... Hmm~~, yeah yeah”

Rea, who was sleeping on the bed next to him, stretched and got up.

“Wait a minute”

As Rea looked at Kenshi with half-asleep eyes, she heard the pitter-patter of small footsteps in the distance.

Thump! “Humyan!”

Ryo-chan hit the door with all her strength and a small yelp was heard.

“.....are you OK?” Rea said, with a wry smile, as she looked at the entrance door as Ryo-Ohki phased through it.

“Miyaa! Myaa!”

Rea's worries were elsewhere, and Ryo-Ohki seemed to be worried about Kenshi who was crying, she looked at Kenshi in a flustered way.

“Damn... well then, let's get you to breastfed right away, Kenshi.”

× × ×

“.....myah”

Ryo-Ohki looked at Kenshi, who was completely satisfied with his stomach full. Rea looked at the situation and opened her diary.

*** Diary entry *** Kenshi is growing really well.

I am thankful that by being here I hardly have to do any housework. Although I alone should be taking care of Kenshi, Tenchi’s women all want to act like his mother. I can't afford to be spoiled by Sasami and the others. But that's the advantage of having a big family.

*** In the crunchy subs this is translated that she can't rely on them and this text translates very poorly to English but I don't see any negatives in it. I think they mistranslated this. The literal translation comes out something like this:**

Furthermore, Kenshi's attention as much as but say despite, after all to Tenchi-chan's people's mother positional so very single positional so to do. *

A very big family...I wonder what Tenchi plans to do. I'm sure he's thought about it too because it concerns him but, if possible, I'd like things to stay like this. There is so much warmth here.

Now, regarding Kenshi's health, which is the most worrying thing, I wonder what kind of situation we would be in without Washu-sama's support. If anything comes up it can be dealt with immediately... That's more reassuring than having a team of specialists at a large hospital who will be with you 24 hours a day. It's safe here, but.... there's always a chance she could perform dubious biological experiments, and if she gets a chance, she might force Kenshi into a dangerous Sacred Mechalord that could easily destroy the world over there. That's a problem we have to avoid. Well as for the Seikishin it seems best that Kiriko-chan has taken ownership of it. Luckily, Renza, like Geminar, is a world where giant robots exist...that Seikishin will give her strength. I feel really sorry for Kiriko, I had no choice but to kneel down and apologize when she returned home safely. ***end of cut content, end of diary entry***

There was a modest knock, followed by Tennyo's voice.

"Are you still awake?" **(in the OVA, Tennyo says this but here it is to Kenshi and cuts to an internal monologue)**

× × ×

Tennyo and Rea look lovingly at Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki, who were sleeping next to each other. They had moved into the solarium. Nobuyuki's workshop had being set up there, and there was a table set for meetings with guests.

"She's already acting like Kenshi's big sister... even though I'm his real big sister."

"Please don't feel rivalry towards Ryo-chan, Tennyo-sama."

"Don't be so formal, mother-in-law."

"Oh, please…. "Mother-in-law". Until recently, we were sisters, and Nobuyuki-san is not a royal (**正統**) Juraian....."

正統 translates out as orthodox or legitimate, Crunchyroll put pure. However, this uses the kanji Masa used in the royal Masaki's vs the non-royal ones. And the kanji Sou for ruling it may be mistranslated)

"Certainly, it's unnatural to change now, isn't it, Rea-san?"

“Yes, Tennyo-san. By the way, how is your research going? From the looks of it, you must be having a lot of trouble.”

“Well, I thought I'd take a look at Kenshi's face and ask you to listen to my complaints.”

“Of course, it's probably something to do with me... but what is it?”

“I was surprised when I opened her treasure trove. You see, my mother didn't seem to have much desire for material things, so I thought this would be easy...”

“When you actually saw it, did it turn out to be amazing?”

“It's already a devil's cave, a devil's cave! It's a room that’s never been cleaned up, it's a garbage house. She used to stick her neck into everything that piqued her interest, then messed around a bit, got bored and disappeared. With that kind of attitude, she brought all sorts of things from here and there, threw them into subspace storage, and forgot about them...”

There is no scene where she almost wakes up Kenshi that seems to be an adlib thrown in

“Well, I suppose so... it must look amazing.”

“That unnecessarily over-excessive vitality over two-and-a-half-centuries created layers of junk. It’s a complete nightmare. Grandmother’s stuff is classified scientifically, so it's easy to understand, but mother didn't think like that, so there’s no telling what’s what... And some of the stuff is just things taken from various research institutes. There were quite a few documents and experimental samples that she just took with her.”

“Were there any items reported as stolen?”

“Luckily nothing among the things I've found so far. I'm guessing she went out and brought them back with her in her usual way. It's all from the Galaxy Academy lab, of course, so there’s labels attached. I looked them up from the materials and the sorting numbers. I quickly went to return them, and I came with the sweets. Everyone laughed and said, “That’s just like that girl.” I never thought I'd be forced to do something embarrassing like that by her again!”

Even though she was angry, she kept her voice low because it was late at night and Kenshi and the others were sleeping.

“Well... that's just Kiyone nee-san.”

“It would be nice if it was just that.” Tennyo's expression was complicated, a bit more frustrated than disgusted.

“Uh…”

“... Grandmother seems to have given my mother a high level of education, but looking at the scribbled notes attached to the items she brought out, I can see that her research notes were written at what would be considered a very high level of education. If I were to put it this way, it

was written by someone educated to the level of being able to pass entrance exams for a first-class university, like someone giving proper advice to a world-class researcher.”

“In other words, you're saying that she was really well self-taught?”

“She made a bunch of really good points. If she had proper guidance, well, she was at the level of becoming a semi-philosopher. I'm sure she could’ve been one of the top-class disciples of my grandmother's.”

“Really?”

“It's really irritating knowing that... but I don't think it would have been suitable for her personality.”

“Ah~~~~, well, that might be true.

There’s nothing about doing better by having an aide in the text, this was an addition to the final version of the OVA

“Hahaha, Rea-chan... Do you know what my father is called over there? God, saint, super-duper-masochist? They called him that just because he married and lived with her. Seriously, the Human Rights Deliberative Committee did an investigation, you know?”

“...was she that bad?”

“If you asked me to assist such a troublesome person, you’d have a problem. That’s a human sacrifice. People would start a protest.”

“Hahaha.....”

“Either way, it's too late for 'ifs' now. But maybe it’s precisely because she had that talent that she decided to solve your problem herself Rea...”

“Or maybe it’s because she was hesitant to talk about me to other people, like Airi-sama?”

“It's true that she sympathized with you Rea, but I think it's a little wrong to apply common sense to my mother's good intentions. She probably just didn’t want someone else to take her precious plaything.”

“.... That sounds about right”

“It was irresponsible, though, since she never finished, right?”

“However, in the end, you're here Tennyo-san, doing your best. I really appreciate it.”

Rea gave a deep bow to Tennyo.

“Don't do that, I'm grateful to you for taking care of Tenchi and my father.”

“Well, I’ve never thought of that as a burden.”

“That's why I want to thank you even more. Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”

Stuff was added in here and a scene transition was added in the finished OVA

“As for Rea-san and Kenshi-chan, my grandmother and I will do something about it.”

“I said earlier that it was irresponsible, but although Kiyone-nee-san was capricious, she wasn’t that irresponsible.”

“Well, there was always a chance of unforeseen circumstances, so it was irresponsible for her not to think about having Grandmother take over halfway through. I'm sorry.”

“Really, what have you found going on over there?”

“There was something that looked like a journal, so there was no doubt that she was researching a way back, but the contents of the journal itself were mostly irrelevant scribbles. So, I guess she would just leave notes and scribbles here and there.”

“Aren't you going to use the precision scan auto check features?”

“I would like to, but the research materials that my mother brought out are highly protected. The storage unit itself had high level protection. I wondered how hard it was going to be just to peek inside, lucky my biometrics were authenticated relatively easily.”

“Could it be that subspace warehouse...?”

“Of course, it was something she borrowed without permission. Even my grandmother was scratching her head as to how she got that thing out in the first place.”

“I see, so that’s why you've decided to stay here all the time...Thank you for your hard work.”

“It's not so bad if you think of it as me relaxing by spending time here with my brothers.”

“So, how's the investigation going?”

“Are you worried about the situation over there?”

“What happened to the sisters I left behind...? I'm especially worried about Neizai, who was originally supposed to come here.”

“..... Huh? ... I see.... but unfortunately, there are still no clues...aah!?”

At that moment, Chibi Tokimi appeared on the top of Tennyo's head.

“I don’t mind telling you about it,” she said. “After all, the world where Rea lived is one of the universes I control.”

“..... Huh?” Rea and Tennyo were stunned by Chibi Tokimi's words.

“Wow, you know about where I’m from!?”

“I am a god after all. I won't give you too much information, and I won't interfere.”

“Well then.....”

“I would appreciate it if you could get off my head first.” With a confused look on her face, Tennyo stopped Rea.

“Uhuhuhu. You're still bothered by me, aren't you? I took this tiny form to reduce the pressure my presence puts on you and this dimension.”

“You know exactly what you're doing.”

“Heh. I have to be very careful about this, you know? I've taken on this form so I don’t put too much of a strain on this dimension.

“I’m glad you’re thinking of us, but I'd be happy if you could think about the stress on me.”

“Uhuhuhu. As if you’re that delicate,” Chibi Tokimi said as she moved onto the table.

“I'm sorry for being rude. More importantly, if you know anything about Rea-san's world, please provide that information to us. Also, I would like to make a request? Or rather, I would have appreciated it if you had told me earlier.”

“Didn't you hear that we created this world in order to create beings with powers like your little brother? Our interference must be kept to a minimum, even one word of ours has a great impact on this world. Can you understand what that means?”

“In the end that means I still have to do all the hard work... well, I know that.”

“If it's just a complaint, I'll listen to you. I don't mind if you use this lovely figure to destress.”

“I see, well then,” Tennyo started cuddling and stroking Chibi Tokimi like a doll. “Oh, you’re so squishy and you smell so good... As expected of a god, and you’re so comfortable to hold.”

“Fufufu. That's good to hear.”

“...uhm what… about me.”

“Oh. I don't have much to tell you, but first of all, 'Gaia' was successfully sealed. One of your sisters lost her body.”

“Is she dead?”

“Both of their cores are safe. That's all I can tell you. What happens after that depends on you and the baby sleeping over there. All I can say is do your best… That's all.”

“I'll do my best... I understand. Thank you.”

“Well, it's about time. I'll wait for my daily routine to start at the usual place.” Chibi Tokimi disappeared after saying that.

“Aaahhhh! My healing!” The moment Tennyo said that, Kenshi started crying in the next room.

They definitely adlibbed a bit here in the final

× × ×

“Good morning, Ayeka-san, Sasami-chan.” (**Cut**)

“Good morning” (**Cut**)

Ryo-Ohki woke up Ayeka and Sasami, and Tennyo and Rea called out to them. (**Cut**)

“Ah! Good morning, Tennyo-oneechan! Mother Rea.”

“Good morning.”

“Good morning, Kenshi-chan.”(**Ayeka**)

“Ah~~”

Kenshi waved his hands as if greeting Sasami and the others.

“Good morning, Ryoko onee-chan.”(**Sasami**)

“Yah~~” (**Ryoko**)

The four of them went straight to the Masaki family's living room. From the ceiling, as usual, Tenchi and Ryo-Ohki' chasing each other could be heard

“Good morning Noike onee-chan!”

“Good morning, everyone. Mother, shouldn’t you be resting?”

“I'm fine. I'm being made comfortable in many ways. If I don't move my body even a little, I'm being too lazy.”

“I understand. Then please help me.”

“Sorry for taking your room.”

“It's okay."

Noike glanced down the stairs to the basement and saw a sleepy Mihoshi coming up.

“Originally, this was my father **(in law)**'s house. I have a ship, so we’re just sleeping there, so please don't worry about it. And it’s no big deal, I've known Mihoshi for a long time since we met in the GP.”

Then, while Noike and the others were watching, Sasami handed Mihoshi a bug net. Mihoshi walked unsteadily in the direction indicated.

“.....Oh, you're all here.” Washu said as she came out the door to the lab.

“Oh~~Kenshi-chan. Come to your big sister.” Washu hugged Kenshi as she snatched him from Rea.

“Washu-sama! I'm his real sister.”

“No matter what happens, your big sister will fix it right away.” Washu ignored Tennyo and headed to her usual position to begin Kenshi's routine checkup.

“Huh! ... Huh?”

Chibi Tokimi came in with a newspaper as she glared at Washu with frustration. Mihoshi and Ryo-Ohki, who was now caught in the bug net, returned to the living room. Ryo-chan saw Kenshi and ran to him.

“Sister, I brought the newspaper.”

“Thank you.”

“Miyaa! Myaa!?”

So in the early planned script, Tokimi is frustrated that Washu is distracted from taking the paper and in the final OVA she already took it and instead of flying awkwardly, Ryo was supposed to get out of the net somehow and run up to Kenshi.

“It's okay, Kenshi-chan is fine.” A friendly atmosphere unfolds around Washu.

“Ku!”

Rea and the others watched over Tennyo with a wry smile.

“Good morning, everyone,” Tenchi said as he came down the stairs.

Rea and the others returned the greeting with relief as they turned their attention to Tenchi.

“Kenshi looks fine, too.” Then Tenchi tried to approach Kenshi who was being held by Washu.

“Tenchi-cha~~n, I'm tired. ..... Please heal me.” Tennyo clung to him as if she was tackling him, and everyone looked at him warmly.

× × ×

As usual, Tenchi went to the field before breakfast. Almost everyone saw them off, and Tennyo, who was healed by Tenchi, smiled broadly.

“If you're worried about Kenshi, he’s fine, alright?”

Ryo-Ohki, who always followed Tenchi, was a little confused because she was worried about Kenshi.

“Mia”

Looking up at Rea and the others, she was relieved that they were watching over Kenshi, she gave Kenshi a cheek rub and jumped to Tenchi.

“Okay, let's go.”

After being sent off by the Masaki family, Tenchi headed off to work in the fields.

“.....Now that I've finished replenishing my health gauge, I can go back to work!” Tennyo, who was waving until Tenchi was out of sight, placed her hand on her hip and puffed out her chest.

× × ×

【 .....Five years later】

A gaunt Tennyo was hunched over the table in the Masaki family's living room.

“Are you okay, Tennyo-sama?”

Kiriko and Karen looked at her worriedly. Rea was next to her with a wry smile.

“You don't have to add sama. Kiriko-chan, you're already part of the royal Masaki family.”

“That's true, but... it's hard to change old habits.”

“On official occasions, you are a member of the Jurai royal family, and I am just a commoner, Kiriko-sama.”

"..... That may be true, but I'm tired of having to worry about it even in a place like this."

“It's been a long time since becoming a member of the royal family and going to Renza, are you still not used to it?”

“That’s why I want to relax down here, so do they. After all, they’re members of the Renza royal family. Gyokuren is the head of one of Renza’s Five Royal Family, a true queen.”

She glared at Karen who was next to her, but Karen silently averted her gaze.

“Here we are just ladies-in-waiting attending Seina-sama.”

“Well, that little and cute Seina-chan isn't even here...” Tennyo remained prone on the table, staring at Kiriko and Karen alternately.

“Wow, even I never thought something like this would happen back then.”

“Tsukiko-chan didn’t hold back either.

“Kuh!”

It looks like that's going to cause a lot of trouble in the future,” she glanced towards the garden and saw Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki playing with a woman. It was a woman named Jovia from Renza.

The next few lines cut probably for time

“Thanks to you, I was able to take advantage of the opportunity to follow her back home.”

“It was Seto who planned it. I had no say in the matter with that group of people. Even Amane and the others were the same way. ・・・・・・ Well, thanks to Mitoto, we made a soft landing, so it all worked out fine, didn't it?”

And Tennyo glanced at Rea, followed by Kiriko and others.

“To be honest, I'm also relieved. More than that, I'm sorry that I caused Kiriko-san trouble with that other matter.”

× × ×

“Kenshi-chan, it’s cool, isn’t it?”

In the laboratory, Washu was happily designing something while holding Kenshi in her arms.

“...is that the 'strongest robot' that Washu-sama said she wouldn’t come up with?”

“Ugwaa!?”

Behind Washu stood a glaring Rea.

× × ×

“Oh no! It's insane to use it on a planet like that.”

“I heard you have earned various nicknames.” Tennyo's words made Kiriko's shoulders drop.

“Well... from the names, I can tell there’s a lot of malice… Tennyo, please don't pick on Kiriko too much."

“I’m only being mean because I’ve been in a dark pit-like octopus room. Day after day, fighting with my mother's garbage, while she was having a lot of fun over there.”

“It's wasn’t fun!”

“Do you think I don’t know? I heard you had adventures in another dimension?”

“Ugh!?... well, after all, there was a fantasy world in front of me.” Kiriko's tone was a bit childish, as if she'd gone back in time.

“So you joined the adventurer’s guild and did a great job?”

“Please leave her be.” Rea interceded.

“I'm looking forward to seeing the elf girl you picked up from over there. Besides, I bet she can relate.”

“Oh, come to think of it, didn’t Rea-sama transfer here from another dimension?” Kiriko, who had dropped her shoulders, quickly raised her head with interest.

“You really like that kinda thing, don’t you? (Tennyo)

“Did you have a hard time finding that material?”

“I think Kiriko-chan remembers my mother well, but she was a sketchy person, so she couldn’t gather decent research data or materials. It felt like there were notes left here and there that could be mistaken for scribbles...”

As usual, the villagers were making conversation as they drank alcohol?

This whole thing is pretty different here

“I chased after the traces left behind on various junk... and my mother wasn't shy of writing, so I'm basically grasping at straws in the dark.”

“Certainly... you can tell from your body language.”

“But when I was about to give up, I thought there might be something in the massive collection of diaries my father keeps.”

“Was anything in there?”

Tennyo nodded slightly at Kiriko's question. “My father was really diligent about his writing, and mom wrote various things over it as if she were correcting him.”

“Oh... Tenchi-chan's picture book, and Seina-chan also has a doodle...”

“She scribbled everywhere like a child! It's not just here and there, she wrote quite frequently everywhere... I ended up reading all kinds of embarrassing love stories about my parents.”

“Do you mean... from the beginning?”

“From the beginning. It's been a long time since my father was destroyed by my mother...”

“Destroyed…..”

“The way he started wanting to marry that thing was like witnessing someone mentally breaking down. My grandmother thought he'd make a special specimen.”

“Umm... wasn't that an embarrassing love story to watch?”

Unlike Kiriko and Rea, who vaguely guessed it, Karen seemed a little confused.

“It's the same as when Utsutsumi-sama who married Seto-sama.”

“Oh! I understand.”

“That's more accurate than anything else. That being said, even in that love story full of psychological horror, my father's naivety is pretty amazing. She left him broken and tattered.”

“Broken? Would Kiyone nee-san really do that?”

“Well, it's kind of in a romantic way.”

“...if you don't mind, could you show it to me too?”

“Since it was sorted through, I moved it to the common subspace storage for materials.”

“Thank you.”

Tennyo smiled at Rea’s cuteness.

*** Cut ***

“It would have been nice if there was more emotion in my mother's notes. In Kiriko-chan's words she was a very physically linguistic writer, so it's not written.”

“?"

“There are notes from around the time I was born, but it only says 'cute'. It's 'cute when you poop' or 'cute when you burp.'”

“That’s just like Kiyone nee-san...”

“Well, it seems like with Tenchi she was happier, and she’d express the degree of cuteness by layering things with ‘cute’. Things with Seina were about the same as with Tenchi.”

“What about Seina-chan?”

“Mostly things like 'cute with bandages' or 'cute with blood'.”

"....."

Everyone was speechless about this.

"I could tell that you don't care one bit about getting caught up in Seina-chan's bad luck. Oh, and by the way, the Kai-chan connection is 'Poor Tsukiko.'"

3 of 4 machine translators completely disregard ‘kakera’* **I got fragment or crumb*

“That's an apt description." Kiriko replied naturally. Rea and Karen were silent.

“So, did that diary contain the results of Rea's investigation?”

“Yes.”

“So you were able to identify Rea's world?”

“It seems she found out at an unexpectedly early stage. But the plan was to send Rea's child over there, right?”

“Ah, that's why, while she was taking her time, unfortunately she passed away and there was a setback...?” Kiriko and the others noticed Tennyo's face looked as if she had chewed on a bitter pill.

“.....What's wrong? Is there a problem?”

“Yeah... the main reason why the plan was stopped in the middle was the birth of Tenchi and then meeting Seina. It was a proper account, but... As expected, I don't know exactly what happened immediately before her death, because my mother hadn't scribbled in my father's diary yet.”

“That’s right. Nobuyuki-san’s diaries are written for each month, and she also writes about her work, so it was probably going to be put in the archives that year. But it never happened...”

Differs here as well

“Do you think something happened around that time? For example, Kiyone's.....”

“Your grandmother was doing the investigation into the cause of your mother's death, and it was labeled a 'sudden death' due to the standard burnout syndrome...”

“Uh?... Did I say something offensive?” Kiriko was confused as to why Tennyo stared at her.

Back to final

“No, no. Kiriko-chan, your parent's house has books right, aren't there some my mother gave you?”

“Ah, yes. If I recall, most of them were fantasy-related... wait…” Kiriko glanced at Rea with a start.

“Most of what mom gave you, she borrowed from libraries here and there. It was sci-fi that involved transferring to another world, right? I think she wanted to go to Rea's world herself.”

“Th-that's what Kiyone nee-san might do...!”

And everyone stared at Jovia playing with Kenshi outside.

“What if it was not to transfer to another world… but reincarnation?”

“““““.....”””””

Everyone was silent for a few minutes,

“.....hahaha...don’t you think that’s overthinking things?”

“That's right.”

Gaeeeeeeee~~~n

At that moment, a terrifying roar was heard from the pond. When everyone looked out the window, a giant sea dragon-like creature was roaring from the pond.

“Hahaha! Do you see this?! Are you surprised?” Jovia stood in front of the sea dragon and laughed loudly.

“Gyaaeeeeeeeeeeen!” Laval barked as if to boast of his own intimidation.

“Myaa!” Ryo-Ohki and Kenshi were watching with excitement.

“Hey! What are you doing!?”

Kiriko and others flew in with raised blood pressure. ****HA, Kiriko wasn’t name translated in the version I got due to weird spacing issues. My initial machine translation said, ‘Foggy lovebirds come flying in”****

“Uhuhahoo! Fear my summoned beast, Sea Dragon-class 'Laval’!”

cut lines

“Don't summon that kind of thing! Did you forget common sense after reincarnating!?”

“What is common sense? Is it delicious? Hahahaha! This is a matter of pride! We can't back down with the little bastards licking their chops!"

“Gyawooooooooooo….. Gyaou?”

However, Laval changed his expression when he saw Ryo-Ohki, and suddenly dived into the pond and showed his belly.

“.....”

Jovia stared dumbfounded at Laval, who was flirting with Ryo-Ohki as he played tricks and rubbed his cheek against hers.

“Hey, you're not an Ancient Dragon class, but you're a Semi-Dragon upper class, aren't you? What, you're flirting with that little girl! What kind of high-level trick is that?! You seem strangely familiar with it!? “

“Well, it can't be helped. Ryo-chan is Fuku-chan's big sister.”

“.....Uwaa!? You mean this furball is her older sister.....”

“By the way, Ryo-chan is superior in terms of single combat power.”

“Damn it! Get back here Mikura, er, I mean Laval!”

“Gyauu!” Laval roared and the magic circle drawn by Jovia shattered.

“Aah! You bastard, you broke the summoning contract! How many sugar cubes do you think I've given you?

“Gaw?”

Laval deliberately tilted his head and quickly began to swim around the pond with Ryo-Ohki and Kenshi on his back.

“Ku!”

“What kind of dragon makes a summoning contract for sugar cubes?”

“Well, he can’t give back what’s already in his stomach now can he?”

“But if your opponent is Ryo-chan, it's cruel to blame that Sea Dragon.” Kiriko grabbed the frustrated Jovia by the collar and drug back to the house.

“Kiriko-san, are you going to leave that Sea Dragon like that?”

“..... Ah.” When asked by Rea, she was stunned by how familiar she was with Renza’s fantasy world.

Tenchi does not show up here like he does in the final draft of the OVA leading to the first major cut section.

“What happened out there?” Kiriko, who brought Jovia back to the living room, asked the first question. By the way, since Ryo-Ohki and Kenshi looked sad, the Sea Dragon was left as is.

“What are you talking about? I'm the same as usual.”

“I don't want you to get used to it, but I've known you for a long time.”

“.....Chee! You've got a good eye.”

“It's easy to understand you once we've gotten used to you.” Karen nodded.

“Kuh!..... I'll admit that. Even Echin and the others knew.”

It seems like she has a habit of using chin instead of chan, and I'm sure this is a penis (chinpo) joke.* **Well, she is a well know pervert!*

“What happened over there? Did something happen to your family?”

“They were in such good spirits that I hated it. No ... my friends found out about me.”

“They you found out... did you actually talk to them!?”

“I couldn’t help it. Even if I pretended not to know, they were completely convinced that it was me.”

“I'm sure.....wait, do you mean?”

“Time flows differently here and there, and it's only been about eight years since I died here. However, the streets and the people who live there are no different from my memories of my previous life.”

“So you are sure that this Japan is your previous life.”

“In other words, this Japan is definitely my previous life. So, I thought in a rural town that's not even a famous tourist spot, a foreigner like me will stand out, so I'll disguised myself...” Jovia took out and put on sunglasses, a mask, and a deep hat, a classic disguise worn by celebrities.

“I think that stands out too much.”

“It was okay! Everyone was looking away.”

“… And.”

“So, among those people, who definitely weren’t staring at me, I noticed that there was a group of people who were whispering from time to time. When I looked closely, I noticed they were old friends. I didn't realize it right away because they were on the phone. There, and then, there he was...”

“Are you sure this person was Sachin?”

“Oh yeah, my best friend, who killed me indirectly, called to me, or so I thought, he was observing me for a while, but suddenly he approached me and said, 'Long time no see.'”

“What? Did he mistake you for someone else?”

“No, he properly called me by my name from my previous life.

“What do you mean?”

“..... Well, the friends I met for the first time told Sachin that there was a suspicious person.”

“““Well, you look like that.””” Everyone there nodded deeply.

“'Suspicious' is one of my old nicknames.”

““I see!”” Kiriko and Karen unintentionally raised their voices at Jovia's displeased words. ““It fits perfectly!””

“Thank you for your annoying remarks.”

“Well, even if you were completely convinced, the fact that your friend called you by a nickname means, well does that mean that your friend had a certain degree of certainty?”

“It's easy to understand once you get used to what Kiriko-chan said earlier, right? About my mother... Even if she 'reincarnated', if she still had memories of my previous life, I'm confident I would notice her.”

“.....Well, that's what it is.” Jovia nodded bitterly at Tennyo's remark.

“Even if that's true, whether or not you suddenly believe in reincarnation...”

“Humph! Sachin is even more of an 'Otaku' than I am! What's more, he's a super geek with a lot of brain rot from it. ‘Reincarnation in another world’ is a big deal. It's his favorite.”

“If you didn't admit to it, wouldn't it have ended as just a misunderstanding?”

“Kyuh... Kameya's deluxe parfait got me bad!” Jovia clenched her fists and groaned. “In my previous life, that was the greatest reward for me!”

“In other words, you were lured in by that 'Kameya' deluxe parfait?”

“I was going to run away as soon as I ate it, but... the nostalgic taste made me happy, so I ended up talking to him...”

“.... You mean you fell into the perfect trap.”

“And with just one sweet, huh… it was that simple.” Kiriko and Karen, who had known her for a long time, had most astonished faces.

“Well, the desserts made by Kiriko-san and Karen-san are the best and also top of the line, right? But there are times when potato chips and junk food are good too!” Jovia fell down on the table, “The only resistance I could put up was to buy that coward three cups of deluxe parfait~” She cried aloud, lying to herself.

“Is it crazy to remember someone you don’t know?” Airi, of course, came to Rea's mind.

“It's okay, Rea. I think it’s not that strange, and if you're right...perhaps it’s why Seina-chan is obsessed with Mecha and sci-fi things?”

When they say that kinda type, they mean mechas and scifi

Rea and Tennyo weren't whispering, but they were talking normally with exasperated faces.

“So how much did you talk? Who knows about you?”

“Uh, I didn't say anything related to space, so don't worry. Only Sachin knows that I came here. I made him promise to tell my other friends it was a trick.”

“Yes.....” Kiriko relaxed her expression as if relieved.

“Then how is your family doing according to your friend?”

“Well, it seems that a lot of things happened after my accident, but it seems that Sachin took on a lot of trouble. Of course, he was responsible for most of the accident! My reputation is ruined! It's fine because I'm dead, but if I was alive, I'd be embarrassed and suicidal!”

“.....that’s a gag that only you can say. It’s questionable that your current reputation is good.” Karen agreed with Kiriko on the irony of the statement.

“That's not a big deal, but I don't want to be falsely accused of corruption that was forced on me by Sachin!”

“Is it somehow only wrong because he was corrupting you and not the other way around?”

“The woman who was always wiping your butt was crying, wasn’t she?”

“I want to cry more than you! Actually, my previous mother secretly watched Sachin's rotten doujin that I was hiding from long ago, and after my death, she and Sachin talked about rotten things!? I don't want a mother who gets excited about rotten stuff with her daughters classmates!”

“That's another nice boomerang of a twist.”

“Actually, I've been a closet otaku for a long time, and recently I've been reading online novels, and I've even learned about beings reincarnated into another world, so I was shocked when she told me, and I believed her right away!” Karen said in a serious tone, but Jovia gracefully ignored her and continued talking.

“Are you going to tell her? Of course, your mother would be happy to know that you are alive, even if it is in the form of reincarnation.”

“That's no good! The moment I tell my mother about it, the whole neighborhood will know and then it will be known throughout the town in less than three days. So for now, I’m just going to consult with Satchin and see how things go.”

“Well, that's fine...I wouldn’t call that a bad situation. Why were you in such a depressed mood?”

“Even if I was a human here in my previous life, I'm a stranger now... I was melancholy thinking that I had no choice but to look at this nostalgic place from the outside!”

“Yeah... Well, you're just that kind of person, aren't you?”

Kiriko and the others were amazed. Tennyo and Rea half laughed. Then, they heard the sound of a car stopping with tremendous force.

Tenchi comes back and sees the dragon scene is put here

“Oh no! Tenchi-kun and Nobuyuki-san are back!”

“Oh no! He saw that sea dragon.”

“Hmm? It doesn't matter, you're an alien, right?” Seeing everyone panic, Jovia seemed puzzled.

“Why is everyone taking this so seriously?”

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“Kiriko-san, I'm glad you're doing well. I heard about the situation from Seina-kun, but it must have been difficult.”

Kiriko and the others, who were talking with Tenchi and Nobuyuki, seemed a little uncomfortable. Jovia was forced to sit on her knees a short distance away, while Chibi Tokimi sat on her head.

“Yeah, but I was able to come home safely like this, and there were many fun things.”

“Kiriko-chan, you were in high spirits joining the adventurer’s guild over there.” Even though Jovia was forced to sit on her knees, she never forgot her Kansai funny man routine.

“ **. . . . . .** ”

Tenchi, too, sighed heavily in disgust at Jovia's lack of discipline.

Ryo-Ohki and Kenshi quietly approached Jovia and started messing around with her.

“Damn, looks like she's already been certified as a fun toy.”

“Well... Jovia-san, could you entertain them? Of course, please don't summon anything.”

“Oh, understood! Gah!” Jovia, who tried to stand up fell down because her legs were numb.

“Myaa!”

At that moment, Ryo-Ohki and Kenshi started attacking Jovia's leg.

“Damn it! You little bastards. I’ll have my revenge!”

Jovia crawled like a snake and rolled into the garden and Ryo-Ohki and Kenshi ran away from her.

“...It reminds me of someone.”

“Agreed.” Everyone smiled wryly at the stormy Jovia.

“Tenchi, it's time we started talking.”

“Oh yeah.....” Tenchi straightened himself and turned to face Kiriko and the others.

“Before that, I would like to apologize for causing you all sorts of trouble. Regarding Kenshi-chan’s case, Amane and the others should have acted as a deterrent instead of Rea-san.....”

“That's really cruel to expect that much of those two.”

Rea and Tennyo were on the verge of laughing, while Tenchi and Nobuyuki were also smiling.

“At that point, even grandmother was neutralized. Amane-chan and Gyokuren had no choice but to nod silently. Only Kiriko-chan would have been able to lash out at the Galactic Federation’s top people.” Karen averted her gaze and held back her laughter at Kiriko, who frowned a little.

“Well, those two girls were just used to create an alibi so they could say that they talked to Seina-chan.”

“I think I can understand that, however.”

“Thanks to Mitoto-sama, we've made a safe soft landing. I'm sure you guys thought it was a good solution, didn't you?” While saying that, Tennyo looked at Tenchi and the others.

“Hahaha, you noticed we were watching after all.”

“We did. Tenchi too, he's a sweet little brother.”

“Father.”

“Hmm? Oh, that's right.” Prompted by Tenchi, Nobuyuki turned to Kiriko. “Actually, it's related to Kenshi, but I have something to talk about with Kiriko-chan.”

“To me?”

“Are we going to build our house here? But we have a house in Masaki village.....” Kiriko stared at Tenchi and the others in surprise, or rather, in bewilderment.

“I already brought it up with Seina.”

“Seina-chan... what did he have to say about it?”

“He agreed with me about the house.”

“In that case, I have no objections.”

“I don't want you to misunderstand, but basically, it's the Earth Masaki family, that is, Seina and Kiriko's house, who are from this planet. I think you should live here.”

“Oh, ah... is that so? But if that's the case, I don't think Masaki's village will be much different, is it?”

“Kiriko-chan, you don't have to hold back like that, do you?”

“Well, the core of our activities is the Galaxy Academy, and there is the possibility that we will not be able to return for a long time due to sudden events like this one.”

“Kiriko and the others went to Renza in the middle of the wedding ceremony, so the marriage wasn't consummated, right?”

“I am not sure how long it will be before we can have another wedding reception. But now that we are back here and the four of us are officially recognized as Seina's wives, we are planning to hold another reception when the time is right.”

Kiriko looked at Karen as if to urge her on.

“We will be announcing our relationship with Renza at the same time, so it may take a while, but the identities of the four of us will be announced at that time, so depending on the situation, Seina-sama and us may announce our engagement. We also have plans for Earth.” Karen continued.

“So I'm grateful for your kindness, but on the contrary, I'm sorry for the inconvenience...”

“The reason I said that was related to Kenshi was because I want you to act as a deterrent to Seto-sama and the others here.” Rea stopped Kiriko with a wry smile.

Oh, I see. ..... Oh, I see. .....”

And Seina and Kiriko are now officially husband and wife. ..... With that said, Rea shifted her gaze to Kenshi in the garden.

““Ah!”” Kiriko and Karen, both realized at the same time what it meant.

Episode Two

The Kamidake was floating in outer space, Kiriko and several other women were gathered on the bridge.

“Our home on Earth, huh...”

“First of all, it’s to keep Kenshi-chan from unreasonable interference by Seto-sama, but more than that, the Masaki family are also concerned about Seina-chan and our children.” Kiriko had a serious expression on her face.

“Oh, I see.” Neeju was the first to nod.

“In other words, how are we going to raise our children?”

“I see, that's a troublesome problem.” After Neeju, Amane and Ryoko also noticed the problem.

“I guess Kiriko's children would be raised on Jurai, Amane's would be the Academy, I would be the Balta Kingdom, and Neeju-sama would be the same as Amane.”

“As long as they are Seina-sama’s children, either way, the safest way would be to go to the academy.” said Hakuren.

“However, considering Seina-sama’s position and characteristics, it seems highly likely that raising them at the academy will cause quite a lot of trouble.”

“There are various groups who’d try to use those children.”

“Yes. In that respect, Earth can completely prevent that.”

“It's an early civilization planet, and it's the hometown of the First Empress of Jurai, Funaho-sama, and on top of that, it's got Tenchi-kun and the others, who are guard dogs.”

“Amane!”

“Tenchi-kun approached you with that in mind, didn’t he?”

“That's true, but...”

“In a way, it’s the safest place in the universe. The three Goddess of Creation, Ryo-Ohki and Ryoko, Tenchi and Mihoshi, the Jurai second-generation battleship Ryuou and the reinforced third-generation ship Kyoko-chan.”

“The first generation Jurai ship, ‘Funaho”, easily beat Tarrant, and before that, the Daedalus when it came in with a huge fleet.”

“Even when we're not on duty, or when things go wrong like Renza, Tenchi says he'll take care of us.”

“Then there's no reason to refuse, is there?” Amane looked over everyone, but no one seemed to object.

“There's one more thing. If we're going to raise our children on Earth, we need to have a wedding here too.”

“Ah! But this world is monogamous, right? Well, of course it would be Seina and Kiriko.”

“Well, technically, it would be Japanese nationality. But, well, I'm just saying that all four of us should be in the wedding party.”

“I don't think you need to worry about that much, do you?” Ryoko looked around at the others, all of whom were smiling.

“Since it's just an alibi for the sake of a child, shouldn't Seina-sama and Kiriko-san be the only two on Earth?”

They added a lot here in the final

“As for our children, it would be fine if Seina recognized them and treated them as Kiriko’s adopted children.”

“Before we rush into that, wouldn’t having mistresses cause a respectability problem for Seina?”

Amane and the others offered words of concern, but Kiriko looked philosophical and said, “Seina's too late to avoid a bad reputation. Of course, those attending the wedding won't mind if there are four brides.”

“They'll just say 'Tear him apart!'” Jovia suddenly appeared.

“““““.....”””””

“Come on, this is the part where you all fall on the ground!”

“You really do come out of nowhere a lot. I have no intention of going out with that Kansai comedy routine.”

“Don't spoil my excitement after seeing a nostalgic stage play comedy for the first time in a long time!”

“...Then it's decided that everyone will participate in the reception on Earth.” Kiriko started talking to ignore Jovia.

“So how many people does that include?” Miki asked, with a cold glance at Jovia.

“Even if it's just Kiriko and the others for the time being, what about after that?”

“Well, we'll have to think about that then. Of course, if it’s in space, we will include Miki-san and her group, we'll have a proper wedding, you know?”

“I phrased my question poorly. In other words, who will be living in the house built on earth?”

“Oh! Of course, of the people who are here now,” Kiriko paused and glanced at Jovia, “.... Everyone will be allowed. Acha-chan and Airen-san and some others need to be disguised as Earthlings, but Miki’s group should have no problem as long as they don't transform.”

“But how are you going to raise the children? If we follow Masaki tradition, we should raise them as earthlings. But that would be an issue for the Wau girl.”

“Washu-sama will take care of that, so you don't have to worry about it. Even among the people of Masaki Village, there were people who looked different from Japanese people.”

“They have a 'coming-of-age ceremony', right? I’ve heard about it. Sounds interesting. I'm going to participate, too.”

“Even if I say no, you're still going to come, right?” Kiriko sighed, and Jovia responded with a V sign. Kiriko just sighed.

“That’s a prankster for you… Well, if we go up to space, we'll be exposed to the ferocity of Airi-sama. So this level of pranking plus Jovia is a bit of a rite of passage.”

“Hahaha! What do you mean by that?” (**Jovia- this is a Kansai comedy bit**)

“Then what kind of house should we build?” Amane ignored Jovia and continued.

“Ignoring me?”

“The site is across the pond from Tenchi's place. The site area is quite large. We have a rough floor plan, and Nobuyuki-sama is going to design it for us.”

“Ho-ho! I'm looking forward to it.”

As expected, the women were very interested in the idea of building a house. All of their eyes were shining.

Huge section of cut content

“I'm telling you; it can't be unrestrainedly spacious! After all, it's just a private home on Earth. Especially Jovia, no building any strange nests!”

“I know, I know! I've already secured that at Washu-chan's place, and there's also subspace storage.”

“Well, I guess it's fine if it's a place for everyone to relax and play with the brats, since there are also cases like Tenchi's fathers. In that case, it's not so bad, right?”

“I heard, I heard! Do you like old shoujo manga? I heard that Tsukiko-san and the Masaki children were also liberated by them.”

“That's... that's true, but...”

“I'll leave it for another day, but I'm not the one with rotten taste, so at least consider zoning?”

“Well, I think Kiriko should be the one to censor it. ...And back to the house, wouldn't the house that Amane-san bought for Seina-sama's training at the academy be a good model case?”

“Yes. It might be a good idea.”

“Seina’s personal space was still basically six tatami mats.”

“It’s the same here even though there's so much space in the Kamidake... Anyway, let's think about it while actually doing a simulation.”

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Kiriko and the others moved to a large space for simulated combat training inside the Kamidake. And what was projected there was the image of the around the Earth Masaki house.

“Here is the planned site.”

A plain covered with vegetation would be created.

“First of all, the front door and the entrance?”

“Putting aside the entrance, is it necessary to have one with a foyer?”

“Well....In the form of this house, the entrance is a dirt floor... It's like a kind of workshop with a roof, so I just turned it into the living room. It's fine.”

“That's it, but considering the living pattern of Amane's house, the living room was where everyone was most. And the dining room, right? I feel like most of us were there, except when we were out or sleeping?” Neiju's words reminded everyone of their behavior patterns.

“... If you think about it, it's because of Renza that we split up, but since we got together, most of our private lives have been in that house in the staff quarters.”

“It’s the same for Seina.”

“Kiriko and I are used to living like ordinary people, but Amane and Neiju are different, aren’t they?”

“Tell the charismatic shrine maiden, Neiju-sama, rather than me.”

“After all, it's tiny like trapping a bird in a cage. It's different from the royal family of Renza is used to.”

“.....I won't deny it, but I feel like I've gotten used to it thanks to Seto-sama.” Hakuren, Karen, and Suiren looked at Gyokuren.

“Yes, but aren’t you still a Queen?”

“As if a Queen has no private life. There might as well be a figurine sitting on the throne. I don’t mind 'waking up on half a tatami mat and sleeping on one tatami mat' on Earth.” Gyokuren said nonchalantly.

“.....For the time being, Kiriko’s group and Hakuren’s group are fine without a proper room. What about Miki-san and the others?”

“We don't need space. In beast mode we have plenty of room to just roll around.” All the Fuku-chans nodded at Miki's words.

“Well, I guess it’s business as usual.”

“In that case, Jovia is likely to occupy the most space.”

“It's okay! In such a case, the trick is to spread them around here and there...”

“Like a child... and usually she gets thrown around by Kiriko.”

“.....”

“More importantly, Seina-sama and Kiriko-san need a proper room rather than us, don’t they?”

“I agree with that. We should also account for visits from acquaintances on Earth, I think there will be a certain amount of social interaction.”

“I am sure that when Kiriko and Amane's children are born, there will be more socializing with their parents.”

“Is there a problem with the child’s friends? You should think about the children’s room over there.”

“Building up?”

“In a rural area like this, you have a lot of acreage, don't you? If necessary, we will add on to it. A large house from the start would be a burden and difficult to maintain.”

“I see. Seina-sama and Kiriko-sama, one room at a time. I think it would be fine for us to have a pair of two...there are two spare rooms.”

Jovia stared at her, and Karen added.

“In that case, should Miki-san’s room be Seina-chan’s study room?”

“I don't think I'll use it much, but that's fine. Rather than that, if we have a common closet and powder room, wouldn't each room be compressed or put together?”

“Well, if you don't put children in there, you can use the compressed space. After that, there are other plumbing issues. Assuming there are multiple toilets... the problem is the bath, isn't it? I've been told that we can use the big one at Tenchi’s place, so I don't really need it, but it would be nice if we had one for external use as well.”

“I think this should be like the one at Seina-sama’s parents’ house. However, I think the laundry room should be a little larger.”

“Where's the garage for the storeroom and car?”

“Daily commodities and food should be near the kitchen, and a simple garage should be fine.

“What about the garden?"

“If we were to build a garden or something, it would be toward the entrance. The other side of the house will be the space to build on, so I think it would be nice to keep the wooded area there, or maybe a small vegetable garden.”

“So it seems that there will be no problems at first.”

“Considering the size of the site, I think it would be fine to postpone that.”

“What about guest relations?” Kirche asked.

“Oh!”

“Earth-related customers are not a problem, but space-related things are certainly a bit troublesome.”

“Every acquaintance is a head of state, a VIP level.....”

“You don't have to worry about it, right? If you're going to come to Earth anyway, you're definitely going to be private, aren't you?”

“““.....”””

Everyone thought about Miki's words. Each person was thinking up a list of acquaintances who were likely to come to Earth.

“““He's not here.”””

And they all said yes at the same time.

“Then why not build one or two rooms for that purpose?”

“In that case, the first thing to decide is the layout of the living room and the toilet area.”

Kiriko started up a monitor and began building a sample house. There were various templates in the database, and Kiriko and the others happily came up with a plan for the house by displaying and considering many of them.

End cut

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Mikagami residential area. Seto and Kuisu Panta were glaring at each other.

“I heard you had a lot of fun over there.”

“Seto-sama can't leave here, and in Renza you can't move freely, I had no choice but to go, right?”

“You also had a job here, didn’t you?”

“If I hadn’t had to go, Seto-sama would have gone, right?”

“You were the one who started this in the first place! I didn't think it would go this fast either!”

“That's why I took responsibility and went myself. It’s been very difficult. A little praise wouldn’t hurt?”

“Ahahahahaha, thank you for your hard work. Now that you're back, I'm going to work you to the bone, so get ready!”

“Are you two finished talking?” It was Ringo who said that, standing nearby. In fact, Seto and Kuisu were sitting in front of Ringo.

“I'd like to ..... a little more if I can.”

“At least until it's settled...”

“You can do as you please after you answer my questions.”

“.....” Seto and Kuisu looked down in resignation.

“Then, let’s start with the questions about the income and expenditure report that Kuisu-sama filled over there.”

“Eh!? Everything I put in is accurate?”

“I will judge that after hearing your explanations.”

Seeing Ringo with a smile, Kuisu started sweating like a waterfall, and Seto smiled, “Suck it up.”

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Kuisu's spirit had been exhausted, and she turned white and collapsed.

Gong!

And before that, Seto collapsed with the same feeling.

“Thank you for your time. If I have any more questions, I will be contact you.” Ringo left Seto and Kuisu with a glamorous expression and a big smile.

Minaho, who was hiding behind a pillar, stealthily approached them, “..... thank you for your hard work.” Minaho whispered as if she didn't want to irritate the two of them. “Approval has been given for the example.”

““.....alright.”“ Seto and Kuisu, who nodded while lying down, suddenly got up and grappled and stared at each other. ““You go!””

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Cut to a different scene in the final

“Kiriko-oneechan, welcome!”

When Kiriko and Karen arrived at the Masaki house, Seina's younger sister Yoshiko suddenly hugged them. She looked like an adult, but she felt the same as before.

“It's been a long time since we last met in person. Yoshiko, you've grown up and become so beautiful.”

“Thank you, Kiriko,” she said. “You look a little more dignified now, don't you?”

“eh!?”

“Ah, of course I'm not saying you've gained weight, but I feel like you've come to resemble Tsukiko. I wonder if it's because you went through a lot of hardships over there.”

“Come on Yoshiko, don't talk on the doorstep, let them in and let them relax first!” It was Seina's mother who warned her.

“.....This is Tenchi-sama's house, isn't it?”

Karen looked around for a moment at the mother and daughter who were there so naturally.

“Tenchi-kun works in the field, and both Noike-san and Sasami-chan are speaking with Kuisu.”

“Ku! Kuisu Panta?”

“Ah, that's right. Among the space people, it was a little plain, but it had a lot of impact and atmosphere.”

“.... Is that so? So your mother-in-law?”

“Since Kiyone passed away, we were mainly socializing in Masaki village, but when we learned about space, we became close friends, partly because of the purchases we made.”

“Oh, I see. That's true. ..... But I am glad to hear that your mother-in-law is doing well. Is your father-in-law doing well too?”

“Oh, I'm fine, I'm fine, I'm fine! I'll be just like this.”

“I'm sorry I couldn't come to say hello, but I heard about Yoshiko's wedding…”

“Kiriko couldn’t join us due to her position, but you sent the congratulation video, and Seina's absence would have been less troublesome. After all, when they found out he wasn't going to be there, all the people who were reluctant to attend decided to come.

“No, that's no laughing matter...”

“That's right.”

“It can't be helped. She's that kind of person here. And thanks to Seto-sama, who attended on behalf of Seina, her stock has gone up considerably.”

“And it's not something for Kiriko-chan to apologize for. Originally, it's all because of that boys’ troubles. Rather than that, why don't you ask Kai-kun if he's okay?”

“If I’m causing trouble there, I'll stop you, so don't hesitate.” Suddenly, the emotion disappeared from Kiriko's eyes.

“Ahahaha! You've really come to resemble Tsukiko-san. It's outrageous to say that I'm a nuisance. Kai-kun is friendly to begin with, and he's very particular about his work. He's a good fit for a customer service persona.

“I'm just in a good mood. Please don't let me get too carried away.”

“She has been with Seina for a long time, so it’s good to be patient. Especially when dealing with clients?”

“It's just insensitive.”

“Ahahaha! That evaluation is the same as Tsukiko-san's, but I think it's a good property that I wouldn't mind exchanging with Seina.”

“Mother, didn't you just tell me to come in quickly?”

“Oops, no way. Nobuyuki-san and the others were waiting.”

Back to where the final cut to

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A corner of Washu's laboratory. Kuisu, Noike, Sasami and Ayeka met there.

“Everyone, it's been a while.”

Seeing Kuisu bowing respectfully, Noike and Ayeka had on complicated expressions for some reason.

“Ahahaha, that's right, Kuisu-oneechan, but Ayeka-oneesama and I were frozen in time, so it doesn’t feel like it's been a long time.”

“I'm glad that Sasami-sama is also doing well. Ayeka-sama also.” While saying that, Kuisu turned her gaze to Ayeka.

“Well, that's right...Kuisu Panta...Kuisu-san.”

“Oh, you can just call me Kuisu, okay?”

“What? ..... Oh, yeah.” Ayeka smiled, sweaty and taut, and looked away.

“It's been a while, Noike.”

“I hear your time in Renza has been difficult.” Noike was smiling, but Kuisu's expression hardened.

“.....”

Kuisu stared at Ayeka and Noike's faces and slowly brought them closer. With that, Ayeka's face began to drip with sweat.

“Sasami-sama” Kuisu shifted her gaze from Ayeka and the others to Sasami.

“…Sasami Samaaaa!”

“Oh… well, you know, uhm well uh.”

“.....!?”

Realizing that Sasami was about to fall, Ayeka tried to run away.

Kuisu, still concentrating, grabbed her. Noike just closed her eyes in resignation.

“Sasami-chan? How do those two know about me?”

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Kuisu and the others were on Ayeka's ship, Ryuou’s bridge.

Sasami smiled wryly, and Ayeka and Noike hung their heads. And Kuisu was watching Ryuou, who had grown up a little, while he was being jostled by the terminal body of “Kyoko”.

“Ah, Kyoko-chan, come here for a second.” Kuisu peeled Kyoko off her face and held it to her chest. “Did Tenchi-dono ascend Ryuou-chan.....?”

Ryuou began to actively shine a nerve light on Kuisu who stared at him.

“Ryuou-chan. I won't get angry with Ayeka-chan anymore, so don't worry. I was just a little surprised.”

Perhaps relieved by Kuisu's words, he began to emit nerve lights here and there as if he was in high spirits.

“…Is it okay to recognize Kyoko-chan as a member of the first-generation class?”

“Kyoko seems to have taken well to Washu-sama's tuning...”

“It’s a hybrid with the Ryo-Ohki type tech.”

“What will happen to Kyoko?”

“As expected, now that I know it’s gotten this far, I have to report it to the Supreme Council, but... well, I guess it will be treated the same as Seina-dono.”

“In other words, acquiescence?” Noike sighed in relief.

“Of course, on the condition that information will not be leaked from Tenchi-dono's side, right? There are people in the Jurai royal family who have different opinions, so be careful. Especially Ayeka-chan, don't go too far with Ryoko-chan.”

The event we never saw, but gets mentioned, strikes again!

She was referencing a case involving Tarrant.

“Ugh!?.....I'll be careful.”

“Mm, that's fine. Anyway, as for Seina and Tenchi, we really have to plan carefully.”

× × ×

“It's a pretty solid plan...it seems like I probably won't need to add anything.”

Kiriko was planning the house with Seina's female family members and Rea in the solarium that was Nobuyuki's workplace at Tenchi's house.

“It's embarrassing because it's just a bunch of amateur's ideas.”

“Well, for amateurs you sure studied a lot.”

“Yes. Well, there are a lot of things I would have wanted, but for Kiriko-chan it’s fine, right?”

“...and yet it feels quite small, doesn’t it? The number of people at Kiriko-chan's place has also increased, hasn't it?”

“That's right, and the land is large enough.”

“That’s true, but after a lot of discussion, we found that we didn’t need private rooms. It turned out that everyone just uses the living room.”

“Ah, I can understand that. Tenchi-chan and others are like that.”

“Haha, that kind of thing is fine, isn't it? After all, it's best to have the family in one place and see each other all the time. “

“You...you seem to have forgotten, but Ayeka-san and Sasami-chan are also members of the Jurai royal family, and so is your grandfather-in-law.”

“Hmm? Ah! Ah, ah... that's certainly true. Hahaha... Well, if necessary, you can add more, and it's designed that way, so there's no problem.”

“I apologize for the inconvenience.”

“There's no need to worry about that. I've known Seina since he was little, and because Tenchi and he are like brothers. It's the same as making a home for a relative's child.”

“Next time, we will have a wedding on Earth, so we will be relatives officially.”

“Yeah, yeah, I'm so happy... because the atmosphere was so good when we got together with my father-in-law at the shrine office before. I've been looking forward to building Seina's house to connect to the house here.”

“Thank you very much. I may not be able to spend much time with you because of my work, but I'm glad to hear you say so.”

“Oh yeah! And after that, I talked about various things with my father-in-law, but I also have a plan to connect this house and Seina-chan's house in the future.”

“Connect?”

“Is it okay if the Earth Masaki family and the Yamada family make one big house?”

“We have no objection to that, but...”

Cut

“It's no wonder Kiriko-oneechan is perplexed. In the first place, the Yamada family are just commoners, but there's a world of difference between them and the people of the Jurai royal family, a superpower in space.” Kiriko nodded slightly at Yoshiko's words.

“Yoshiko-chan you’re just a commoner, but the influence that Seina-kun's existence has on the Galactic Federation is, in a sense, equal to or more than the Jurai royal family. Kiriko-chan knows this better, right?”

“That's true, but I'm still not used to being a member of the Royal Masaki family, and neither is Seina-chan. It's not like I have a sense of purpose there.”

“Hahaha... Well, maybe that's the case with Seina. But I'm sure you've done enough to live up to that expectation... No, I feel like I've gone beyond that. Hey, both your father-in-law and grandfather were worried about Seina-kun, that his influence would become so big that it would be difficult to handle, and it would be hard for him to get around.”

“That's why I was given Washu-sama's ship and the second-generation Royal Tree... Seina was forced to stand on the big stage against his will.”

“Ahahaha. Nobuyuki-san and Kiriko-chan, there's no need to take what that girl says too seriously. Rather than that, Kiriko-chan and those who were forced to take care of Seina which is much more difficult, isn’t it?”

“We do it because we love him.”

“But hey... no really, thank you.” Seina's mother concluded the story with a big smile on her face towards Kiriko and Karen.

“It’s true that Seina-chan’s status is at the level of a country’s head of state. So the status of this place has also increased, but the fact that the Earth itself is a planet of an early civilization hasn’t changed, right?”

“Of course, but thanks to Tenchi that has its own problems.”

“What does that mean?”

Back to final version, but notice there's a janky cut outside of the solarium to the dock in the final that isn’t in the script

“I heard this story from my father-in-law, they say Tenchi and Seina-chan have too much power.”

“That's...that's certainly true. Come to think of it, it might be a bad idea to incorporate Tenchi-chan into the Jurai Masaki family.”

“Ayeka-sama, Sasami-sama, and Mihoshi-sama probably have no problem, but the existence of Washu-sama, Ryoko-sama, and Ryo-Ohki-sama is troublesome…”

“It's not just a matter of the galaxy, it's a matter of the universe, isn't it?... So, with the intention of bundling them together with Seina-chan, you came up with the term Earth Masaki family?”

“That's right.”

More cut stuff

“Seto-sama asked you to make it seem like it was your idea, didn't she uncle.”

“Yeah... no, no, no? No, that's not true!”

“I don’t mind complaining about Seto-sama’s way of doing things, but I can’t forgive my uncle for getting involved in it.”

“Well, it’s only natural that I chose the Earth’s side.”

“Huh?.....Oh!?”

“Obviously, my father-in-law will return to the Jurai Masaki family if it is made public that he is alive. Tennyo is a Juraian citizen and probably would return to the academy. But since I'm from the Masaki family, it would be best to be the spokesperson for the Earth Masaki family.”

“In other words, you want to physically isolate Tenchi-chan and Seina-chan on Earth.” Kiriko sighed sullenly.

“But Kiriko-sama, I don't think it's a bad idea. In a world of peace, a war hero like Seina's very existence would be seen as a threat by authority figures.”

“'Only dead heroes are good heroes' they say... Maybe it's about time we figured out just how much Seina-chan is needed by the Galactic Federation. Seina-chan is a political figure. That’s going to be an issue if he doesn’t want to be involved and wants to have meaningful relationships. If we don't think about a good way to end his political involvement, there's no doubt that things will be troublesome.”

“Would you rather go to another galaxy in the future? With Seina-sama's ability, distance is no longer meaningful.”

“Yes. By the way, what does Tenchi-chan think of that?”

“Tenchi doesn't seem to have plans to leave Earth at the moment. Well, he's got something to protect.”

“Heh. That's true. But what are you planning to do?”

“Personally, it would be ideal for me to leave things as they are now. However, because of Kenshi, it's true that the number of visitors from outer space will increase.”

“Are Tenchi and Seina quarantined on Earth?”

“Kiriko-chan, do you know that the road in front of this house is a private road?”

“Eh!? Isn't it a prefectural road or something?”

“I'm just lending it to them. I'm thinking of making it impassable. Of course, it's been open for a long time, so it's going to take a lot of work to close it off. So we are going to build a more convenient bypass and make this part of the valley and the mountains beyond Masaki's village a completely closed area. It's actually private property.”

“If that happens, a certain area of the site will be completely isolated... ah! So that's what the river and irrigation canal just outside the range was originally for?”

“Well. There are several bridges for daily use, but there are only two places where cars can pass. People who have lived here for a long time know that this side of the mountain is forbidden land, but for picking edible wild plants, there are other areas, so I plan to surround it with a hedge so that it doesn't look unnatural. Well, regarding the sky, I'll have to increase the concealment level of the protective tree for a while. It will be gone when you return to Jurai, but Washu-sama will take care of it then.”

“Kukuku, you don't have to go to all that trouble, just spread the word that Seina is hanging around inside and no one will come near you.” Seina's mother's words caused everyone to look puzzled, but no one objected to them.

“Certainly, if that much area can be considered a closed district, I can understand what Uncle is saying.”

“Of course, it's all about dealing with sudden events, and as Kiriko-chan said, this is a planet with an early civilization. It's a private place, separated from politics.”

“If Kiriko-chan can come here often, I'd appreciate it if you could help out with the shop again.”

“I know. It was very popular.”

“Heh.”

“It's nice to relax for a while.”

Kiriko and Karen looked at each other and smiled at Seina's mother and Yoshiko's words.

“Oh, it looks like you're done talking.” Kuisu suddenly appeared from the shadows.

“Don't make such a scary face. Kiriko is so real and powerful these days, I'm afraid I'm going to freak out.” Kuisu hid behind Rea and said to Kiriko who looked grumpy.

“Thanks to you, I was able to experience many things, and I also received a cavalry machine with an interesting name.”

“Well...I'm sorry about Seto-sama. We got carried away.” Kuisu surrendered completely and bowed obediently.

“But the reason I asked Nobuyuki-dono to talk about it is because if Seto-sama or Yosho-dono said it, the meaning would change.”

“I can understand that, but logic and emotion are separate matters.”

“Seina-dono’s transformation ability was so amazing that it was impossible to control it. That's why I had no choice but to let you go wherever you wanted to.

At the end of Kuisu's line of sight was Tenchi, who had just returned from the field.

“You know that Seina-chan wouldn't want something like that, right?”

“Of course. That's why I'm trying to get Seina out of his current situation.”

“...Are you sure you want to set him free?”

“Would you be happy if you worked a little harder?”

“What are you going to do next?”

“.....”

“What are you trying to do!?”

“I was forced into it by Seto, you know.”

“Understood. So what are you trying to do?”

“..... For now, I'm just hoping that before the exchange with Renza gets into full swing, the remnants of the party can be sorted out.” Kuisu timidly confessed to Kiriko's power.

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“And you are going to unite the remnants of those pirates on Earth?

“We are going to have a proxy war with one representative from each of the pirate guild remnants. They want to bring together all the pirates that Balta can't deal with and unite them into one nation. Well, they are going to decide on the seats by force, without any second thoughts. There were many in the federation who thought it would be too much trouble to destroy them, but the idiots at the top of the remnants are holding a large number of non-combatants hostage and taking them in.

“But how can such a group of people unite in one country?”

“They are also aware that they failed to escape, and they are impatient. It's just a form, but there are a lot of connections, and it would be troublesome if I chased them too much, wouldn't it? So we decided that if they could get together, we would recognize them as a country and offer them space and support for the founding of their own country. It would be troublesome if we were to be linked to the pirates of Renza and used against them.”

“So you're trying to consolidate the Galactic Federation side now? What is the reason for doing it on Earth?”

“I made them agree to the unification war, but not all of them are really convinced by it, and I don’t want them to do anything strange. On the other hand, it would be easier to isolate them on Earth.”

“.....” Kiriko stared fixedly at Kuisu's expression.

“I see. Are you going to do it in the solar system as well as cleaning it up?”

“Geez! ... For the people I'm trying to protect? Do you really feel sorry for them if they get caught up with these idiots?”

“Are you saying that you're going to do that in the solar system...?”

“It's certainly a good place. Seina-sama and we will monitor and manage the proxy war on Earth.

“Seina will be the watcher from Earth, maybe?”

“Wait! Wait a minute! Isn't that full of problems? I can understand your intention to make Seina a watcher, but a watcher of the Earth, doesn't that mean that the territory of the pirates after the selection will be the Earth and the solar system?”

“If it was only Funaho-sama, it would have been possible to create a special protection zone for Jurai, but since Seina, an outstanding human being, was expelled, there are people who are suggesting that the Earth should be given a special exemption for human resources.”

“Isn't the human resources exception an ancient evil law to supply healthy slave resources?”

“I know about Tenchi-dono, so I can't deny it.”

“Oh, it's me?”

“The First Empress of Jurai, Seina-dono, Tenchi-dono. The influence and power of those from Earth are enough to influence the trends of the Galactic Federation and the Renza Federation. It's enough to make you believe in superstition. But now, in exchange for the achievements of Seina-dono, we can get him a special exception to make Earth independent from the Jurai.”

“However, even if Seina-sama monitors the battle, is it okay for us not to assist him?”

“Kiriko-chan and the others have to deal with the Federation and Renza, right?”

“But Seina-sama's characteristics.”

“I'll ask Fuku-chan and the clones to handle that. It's convenient because they don't stand out and the pirates don't know much about them.”

“...I see. Then the four of us can always do it together.”

“That's right, and I would like to ask Mihoshi-dono and Tenchi-dono to protect the solar system.”

“Me?”

“I don't want Ryoko-dono and Ayeka-chan's existence to be known, and if it's only Mihoshi-chan, there will be various problems with fighting power, right?”

“Are you saying that you want to see Tenchi’s power as well?”

“Washu has provided us with a lot of information. I thought that Tenchi would be the best person to neutralize and capture them in a clandestine manner. If we are to have an independent country in the solar system in the future, we might be able to do more of that kind of work, don't you think?”

“Is it better to get used to it now...it's true that the pirates who invaded the solar system before…

“Considering the situation, I don't think Ayeka-san or Ryoko would be suitable.”

“Ryoko said that Tarrant had been completely destroyed.”

“Yeah, well... for some reason, they seem to have been happily chasing after each other.”

“.....He’s a self-serving bastard, but I have a little sympathy for him.”

“It's kind of an amazing story, but is it okay for me to be here?” Seina's mother sighed.

“If it’s Seina-dono’s mother, there won’t be any problems.”

“I thought Seina going into space would calm things down a bit, but in the end, he's still going to come back with a lot of noise, hahahaha.”

“Mother-in-law, it's no laughing matter.....”

“I've come to be able to make jokes about it. There are so many people who worry about him and tell me that he's good. I'm grateful.”

“I don't care as long as it doesn't interfere with business. You know, like, ‘Hey, big brother, you're doing well and you're home, right?’”

“You also know something that is surprisingly old, don’t you?”

“Oh! But it's fun to have a lot of sisters-in-law, and I'd like to see just how much more they can grow. They're all surprisingly beautiful and super talented, so I don't want Onii-chan to go near the store. I would love to have the sisters-in-law help out in the store.”

“Yes yes. We are also having fun, so if we have time, we will help.” Kiriko and Karen nodded with a wry smile at Yoshiko's hopeful gaze.

“Speaking of which, Yoshiko-chan, how is Jovia doing?”

“Yeah, Jovia-san is also very capable. Karen-san and others needed a little explanation of the procedure, Jovia needs almost no explanation, and is especially good at resolving congestion and creating queues. Say something like, `I'm sick of being overcrowded at this level!’''

“Well, Kiriko-chan and the others have plenty of ideas for different departments.”

“Are you in a different department?”

“I would be happy if you could guess that I'm on good terms with Kai-kun.”

“... Yes, I know very well.”

“Ah~~, so I'd like to get back to the topic, but considering the proxy war on Earth and the negotiations with Renza, it's a little hard to say.”

“Are you talking about my wedding with Seina on Earth?”

“Well, that's right. If you're both busy, you can either do it before you get to the peak of your busyness, or you can take it easy later.”

“Kai-kun checked the attendance of Onii-chan's friends, but I'm sure there are four. What about Kiriko-oneechan?”

“…. I think it will be about the same.”

Kiriko had a bad reputation when it came to Seina. On top of that, if Seina was the one to marry, there would be few stubborn friends who would participate. Kiriko replied shyly.

“If the other party isn't Seina, I'm sure the number will change by about two... In the case of Seina, I'm just surprised that there are people who will attend.”

“What's it like to be a daredevil? Are you a hero?” Seina's mother and Yoshiko look really happy.

“If it's a ceremony in space, a great number of people will celebrate it, so I guess that's fine. On Earth, we just need to report that we got married, so we can have a private reception, and let others know by postcard. It's enough. I can't force you to attend, and they will come to the shop as customers, and there are quite a lot of people who ask their mothers if they are okay.”

“My friends and Kai’s friends are like that too.”

“It helps that he’s avoided, but not hated.”

“Because Seina didn't do anything wrong.”

“And what about Kiriko-san? No matter what we say, the most important thing is what the person concerned thinks.”

At Seina's mother's words, everyone turned to Kiriko.

“..... I would like my friends and acquaintances to congratulate me, but I also understand the feeling of avoiding Seina-chan's characteristics, as my mother-in-law says. I can do it, and I've been through a lot of painful experiences. We can't force it on others, and in the first place, our existence itself and the fact of marriage have become remarkably far from the common sense of the Earth. So, I don't think you need to worry about that. Of course, I don't mind if Seina-chan and I got married as the mother-in-law said. In the end, it's a fait accompli for raising our children on Earth, so I don't think there's any need to rush.” While saying that, Kiriko glanced at Kuisu.

“The reason we rushed to get married in space in the first place is because of the strong political implications.”

“Ah~~~ Well, we admit that it was definitely our speculation, right? There's no doubt about it.....but if you miss the right timing, it's certain that you'll end up like Minaho-chan and me, right?”

“I don't think it's a good idea to involve Minaho-sama in your self-destruction.”

“...It would be helpful if you kept it a secret from Minaho-chan.”

“I have no intention of depressing Minaho-sama, but please give it some thought.”

“Do you understand? Thanks to Seina-dono, if this matter settles down, I think I'll be able to breathe, so I'll think about it with Seto-sama and Funaho-sama.”

“So what is the progress of the unification plan on Earth?”

“Since we are doing it on Earth, we will use a fairly old type of weapon equipment for ground local battles. And the stage will be...”

The monitor displayed a fairly large island in the ocean.

“..... Is it an artificial island?”

“It's a ship whose environment has been adjusted in acceleration space.”

“By any chance, is it a 'Royal Tree'?”

“The fourth generation, codenamed 'Banjo Island'. Currently matching with the global environment, after that, facilities on the surface will be created. After that is completed, it will be colonized.”

“Is Seina-chan the watcher...?”

“Is it more about dealing with interference from the Earth side?”

“What is your intention in provoking them by hanging the bait in front of them?”

“We've decided to give the Earth a seat in the Galactic Federation. That's a stepping stone. Of course, apart from the government created by the pirates.”

“What!? Earth is still an early civilization planet!?”

“Is that also why the pirates agreed to this proxy war?”

“!?”

In response to Karen's question, Kiriko guessed the situation and stared at Kuisu.

“Of course, it will be a long time before Earth officially joins the Galactic Federation...or maybe that time will never come, but you can think of Earth as the seat of the Masaki family.”

“Two seats in one solar system is certainly a good condition. I see, so Jurai has decided to interfere with the Earth in earnest?”

“Basically, I just leave it alone."

"So, you're saying you're stepping up foreign surveillance?"

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A place on the Pacific Ocean. Seina sat fishing on the sandy beach of a deserted jungle island.

“...Renza is all jungle, and when I come back, I'm going to live on a deserted island.”

“While saying that, isn't it actually fun?”

“It seems that you were enjoying living in a different world quite a lot in Renza.”

It was the Beast-type Miki and Kirche who said so.

“.....I'm sorry. It's fun. Life in another world was fun too!” Seina quickly got down on his knees.

“Seina, Seina. I like this kind of survival life, don’t you?”

“.....”

Fuku and D stroked Seina's head. And the bell attached to the tip of the pole leaning on the beach started ringing.

“Hmm!? Got one!”

After a bit of fighting, he caught a fish over sixty centimeters long with spots all over its body.

“Fish species Korodai. It's edible. It's just right for tonight's dinner.”

“The ecosystem seems to have stabilized considerably. After about a year, if we adjust the spatial acceleration, we should be able to adjust the surface.”

Seina immediately cleaned the fish he caught and put it in Spirit Thread Storage.

“Let's pick some fruit for dessert and head back.”

“Heh. I feel bad for Kiriko and the others, but this kind of life is nice.”

“Yeah! It's fun. But I want to invite Ryo-Ohki and Acha too.”

“Time is accelerated, so it's difficult to go in and out, but after adjusting the environment, I'll invite them when the timing is right.”

Seina had the tools, and Fuku and the others moved behind Seina. With that, the figures of Seina and the others vanished.

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“I guess that's it then. So that's what you're saying.”

“I'm sorry for wasting your time even though you've gone out of your way to help me.”

“Since we're parents and children, we don't need a reason to meet even if we don't have anything to do. Kiriko-chan and the others are safe. I was happy to see your face, and the plan for the future has been decided, so it's not useless.”

“Onii-chan, if you're free over there, could you catch some fresh fish and send it to me?”

“Oh, that sounds great. A fresh fish fair straight from the production area sounds good.”

Yoshiko and Seina's mother were already in business mode.

“Since it will take about a year to adjust the environment, I think it will be possible after that?”

“Oh! Kuisu-sama, I'd be happy if I knew what kind of fish I could catch in advance...”

“Since we should have collected data on the ecosystem, I will submit it all together.”

Kuisu's answer gave Yoshiko a big smile.

“In the image just now, it looks like a fairly large island, but is it all a primeval forest or something?”

“Oh, it would be nice to have fruit and produce.”

“Since the island itself is in a subtropical location, there are plenty of fruits.

So, as expected, permanent sales may not be possible.

“Since time-freezing storage is possible, it can be used as the centerpiece of the fair.”

“After that, some side dishes.”

Kuisu and Yoshiko and the others smiled and talked about business using Banjo Island, while Kiriko and the others watched in silence.

“…It looks like Seina-sama will be busy with work other than monitoring the island.”

“Yes.....”

Kiriko and Karen could only sigh.

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Early one morning. While it was still dark and everyone was asleep, Ryo-Ohki was looking around the house.

“Myaah?”

Then she found Chibi Tokimi, who was sitting on the roof as usual.

“Are you having a little trouble today?”

She stared at Chibi Tokimi as she said this. Then she suddenly started looking around and found a rope connected to Chibi Tokimi and a sleeping bag that was painted to look like a roof.

“Hmm. It looks like you've been found. I'm sorry Kenshi.”

“Myahahahahaha!”

Ryo-Ohki climbed into his sleeping bag and the next moment she heard Kenshi's shrieking laughter.

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“It looks like she found Kenshi-chan.” Sasami smiled at Ayeka as she put away her futon.

“It's impossible for Ryo-Ohki-chan, a combat ship's computer unit, not to find him.” Ayeka smiled as she combed her hair.

“Heh...but I think he’s making progress because his record is improving little by little every day.

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“Good morning, Tenchi-sama.”

“Good morning, Tenchi-san...”

Noike came up from the basement and Mihoshi sleepy-eyed greets Tenchi, who is looking outside.

“Good morning. Good morning, Sasami and Ayeka.”

As usual, Sasami and Noike went to the kitchen, and Ayeka and Mihoshi went to the dining room.

Then, Kenshi, transformed into a sleeping bag bagworm, fell in front of Tenchi.

“.....”

Tenchi silently watched Kenshi, who fainted in agony from Ryo-Ohki's intense tickling attack, blubbering and swaying around.

“Myaa!”

Coming down the rope, Ryo-Ohki proudly looked at Tenchi from the head of her prey, Kenshi.

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As usual, Noike saw them off, and Tenchi, Ryo-Ohki, and Kenshi headed off to work in the fields, unaware of what happened earlier.

“Let's go~~”

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“Ah, Washu, good morning. Can I get you some tea?”

Washu, who came out of the lab looking like an exam student who stayed up all night, returned to her usual position. And then Sasami immediately served tea.

“Sister, the newspaper.” Chibi Tokimi handed over the newspaper as usual.

“... Hey, Washu,” said Ryoko laying on the ceiling beam.

“Call me Mama”

“Yeah, yeah, anyway, it seems that small fish have gotten in. Is it okay to leave them alone?”

“Hasn't Ryo-Ohki noticed yet.....?”

Ryoko's gaze remained on the ceiling, and Washu's gaze turned to the ceiling for a moment, but quickly returned to the newspaper.

“Kenshi's influence has made her grow up nicely, but Ryoko has to help follow up on that. After all, you are her older sister.”

“..You don't even need to say that.” Ryoko blushed a little and looked away.

“Even if Tenchi-dono comes home and has breakfast, we can still make it in time... Oh, it seems that Tenchi-dono has already noticed.”

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Looking up at the sky in the field, Tenchi breathed a big sigh.

“Ryo-Ohki, Kenshi, please continue with this.”

“Yeah, that's fine. Tenchi-niichan.”

“Myaa!”

The two of them replied with big smiles. And the next moment Tenchi disappeared.

Tenchi suddenly moved into the Earth's satellite orbit, quickly turned to the target direction and flew. Mars and Saturn flow past Tenchi as he performed a hyperspace jump.

“.....There you are.” Tenchi's vision became super-telephoto, and there was a battleship hiding in stealth. Tenchi jumped and appeared on top of the battleship.

“Eh~~ I'm pretty sure.....” A single Light Hawk Wing appears in front of Tenchi, and enveloped the battleship.

“”””””!? !!! !???? !? .....””””” The crew members who were making a big fuss inside were suddenly frozen in time.

“Now then. All that's left to do is hand it over.....” The monitor he activated was a delivery document from GP Courier.

“Still, I wonder what this is...” Tenchi let out a big sigh and typed in the delivery address. And when he stick it on the hull, the battleship is instantly transported somewhere,

“Yes, yes. I certainly received it.” Mihoshi replied.

“... Well, let's not think too much about it. I have to get home soon.”

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Ryo-Ohki was carrying a large basket while Kenshi carried farming tools as they walked happily together.

“Sorry.” Tenchi quietly appeared in front of them.

“Mya!”

“Welcome back, Tenchi-niichan. Are you finished with your work?”

“Yeah, I'm done.” Tenchi took the basket and the tools from them, and the two chased after each other to the Masaki house.

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After finishing their meal, Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki were playing in the garden.

“They're like a real sister and brother.”

“Thank you, thank you, thank you, but .....”

The ship, the main body of Ryo-Ohki, floated up from the pond right in front of Rea and Noike's eyes.

“Great! You're awesome, Ryo-Ohki-onee-chan!”

“Mya!”

Ryo-Ohki was pleased to be praised by Kenshi.

“Mya!”

Ryo-Ohki, with Kenshi in tow, was transferred to the main body, and Ryo-Ohki went directly into space.

“...Washu-sama, in the future, there will be guests from outer space teaching Kenshi, right? In the first place, Ryoko-san and Ryo-Ohki-chan are flying.” Rea anxiously asked Washu who was drinking tea.

“It's true....it's about time for elementary school students. He will be going to this school, so that might be bad.”

“It's okay! I'm thinking about countermeasures.”

“Is it memory manipulation? Or is it a seal?”

× × ×

Washu was hypnotizing Kenshi with a pendulum with a five-yen coin hanging on it.

“...Um, Washu-sama?”

“If we’re not going to use technology, this is the best we can do.”

“...Rea Mother-in-law, it seems to be working properly.”

“So. ..... So.”

Episode Three

A few years later ------

Tenchi and Chosin Goddess Washu monitored the battle between Banjo Island and pirate remnants in space within the solar system.

“.....Funaho-sama and Seina-kun, the third person from Earth... That came as a surprise.”

“Kukuku. Strictly speaking, there is another one.”

“Even Seina-kun was complaining about that ... Talking about her puts Kiriko-san in a bad mood...”

“It's settled down, so it's fine, isn't it?”

“... Seina-kun was worried about forcing it on a nice boy... 'But it can't be helped' could it.”

“Kukuku. Seina-dono has dealt with more troublesome things, but hey, hey, it's about time to move.”

“Understood. Marker check!” Then, Tenchi began to move, transitioning to hyperspace navigation.

(.....I still haven't gotten used to this feeling)

Moving in hyperspace while emitting friction light, Tenchi found a small ship about 20 meters long and climbed onto it. Then, it was restrained with Light Hawk Wings and a transfer tag was attached.

(.....Okay, next)

After confirming the reply tag, Tenchi moved to normal space and then to another hyperspace location.

(This is just a marker...OK)

He put a sticker on the hull with Washu doing the V sign. Then the seal disappeared in front of him with an evil grin.

(.....OK, is that right? I have to hurry)

Tenchi reappeared in normal space, on the far side of the moon. And back to hyperspace.

(That's it!)

There was a cube-shaped object moving through hyperspace that was different from the ships we had seen up until now.

In a rare rage, Tenchi activated the Light Hawk Wings and used them as a sword to cut through the cube. Then he returned the sword to the Light Hawk Wings to wrap and compress the cube he cut.

× × ×

“Washu. Here.”

Tenchi returned to normal space again and handed the compressed cube to Washu. Then, Washu gently placed her hand on Tenchi's cheek.

“We need to make sure that folks who do stuff like this really feel your rage.”

“...Oh, I...I'm not so angry anymore.” Tenchi panicked and excused himself from Washu's ridiculously cruel smile.

“Oh yeah? Then I'll take my anger out on them.”

“Huh? ..... Ah! Ah! It looks like it's almost settled over there too.”

“Fufu huh. With this, Tenchi-dono and Seina-dono will be able to relax.”

“Well... by the way, what about Banjo Island?”

“I guess it will be treated as the base for those kids and the secretariat of the Earth government.”

“...I wondered what they were going to do with Yamada Store’s stock, and the birds looked pretty good, so I wanted to visit them at least once.”

“We've made some adjustments to make it easier to get back to island form. And since the government won't be up and running anytime soon, we'll probably be there for a while. However, ------ and ~~~~ may want to consult with you on how to get the island up and running.”

“Please don't push me too hard.”

“I know.”

“A good number of them seem to have escaped, is it OK to leave them alone?”

“All of them are small fry except for the ones that Tenchi has secured for us, so we'll have to leave some work for the GP.”

And Banjo Island called the end of the battle to the combat space.

× × ×

“Myaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Ryo-Ohki-onee-san!”

A humanoid Fuku suddenly appeared and rushed toward Ryo-Ohki with a happy look on her face.

Ryo-Ohki and Fuku were hugging each other and happy to see each other again, especially Fuku, who was pampering Ryo-Ohki in a frenzy of joy.

“Oh, there she is! Fuku-onee-san!”

Mya!?” Fuku stared sternly at Kenshi, who had come up to them.

“Oh, dear. Looks like they're already playing with him.”

“..... If that's what Rea-san says.”

Rea and Tenchi watched Kenshi fly from the living room sofa.

“I do see that they like him, though.”

Kenshi, who was thrown into the pond, swam energetically towards Fuku and Ryo-Ohki, and again flew back into the sky.

“Even on the island, they play games where people get thrown in the ocean.” Miron Pham was smiling. Next to her sat a tanned Jovia.

“Hahaha! This nympho here is the one who was getting thrown into the ocean more than anyone else.”

“Minamida will normally throw me in the sea, but Fuku doesn't care if she's in a rocky area. How many times did I think I was going to die...?”

“Except that you always return with spiny lobsters and turban shells, so I was really hoping that Fuku-chan would get you directly on the reef.”

“Well, it's no longer a game!”

“Besides, how are you a teacher when you're always seducing your students?”

“You second-rate bench warmer wife!”

“I'm a gorgeous woman, and I come in a package deal with a great beauty!”

“Oh, I wonder which one's the plus one there.”

“That's me, clearly.”

“What the hell?!” Miron's tut-tutting quieted the place down.

“.....Huh? I wonder why that didn’t work.” Jovia and Miron looked at Tenchi and the others in silence, wondering.

“Wait, that didn't get them?”

“With Airi-sama and Seto-sama, this bit had them doubled over with laughter.” Jovia and Miron tilted their heads in stunning unison.

“Seina-kun and Kukoma-kun sure have their hands full.” The whole Masaki family nodded at Tenchi's words.

Through the window, they could see that Kenshi was thrown into the pond over and over again.

× × ×

“Myahahahaha! Train another 1000 years if you want to beat me!”

Fuku crossed her arms and looked down at Kenshi, while Kenshi peered out from the water. Ryo-Ohki was watching the situation with a smile.

“What's wrong, are you going to surrender already, nyan?”

“... Ah, Seina Onii-chan.” Kenshi said happily, looking in the direction Fuku appeared.

“Eh!? Seina, Seina, Seina, Seina. Seina's here?”

Fuku looked in that direction happily. Kenshi took advantage of this opportunity to climb ashore and push Fuku into the pond.

“Shi, Shit!!” Fuku fell into the pond but didn’t come back to the surface.

“.....Fu, Fuku-oneechan!?”

“Myaa.”

Ryo-Ohki stopped Kenshi from jumping in. After a while, Fuku floated to the surface with a fish in her mouth.

“Mya ha ha ha! You got me! Let's have a snack now, shall we?"

× × ×

“You want to anchor Banjo Island!?”

Miron nodded quietly at Tenchi's slightly happy question.

“Shou and the others seem to like it there, and the decision was unanimous. Washu-sama will make the Royal Tree at Banjo Island into a unit so that it can be split out.”

“I see. I'm glad to hear that. I was a little disappointed that we couldn't go out once due to the postponement of our plans and Kukoma's problems.”

“Your mother-in-law was very apologetic. She said, 'I'm sorry’.”

“For me, she is a benefactor who created the opportunity for me to meet Shou.”

“No way, Seina-kun's mother gave Kukoma-kun's mother the pamphlet that guided him to migrate to the island?”

"Well, in the end it turned out for the best. But the reason Seina went to space is also related to that her....."

"C'mon ..... In that sense, she's like Seina's mother."

“So you came all the way out here today to report on Banjo Island?"

“Various problems are being resolved, and the battle is over, so I would like to take this opportunity to invite the Masaki family to join us.”

“You're talking about Kenshi, aren't you? Banjo Island has quite a few peculiar and interesting people who aren't monsters like here.”

“Monsters...”

“Isn't this just the right opportunity?” With these words, Washu came out of her laboratory.

“Oh, is it already that time?”

At the same time Tenchi said this, Sasami came out of the kitchen with snacks. Behind her, Noike could be seen preparing various things.

“I’ll call Kenshi and the others in...”

Tenchi stood up and saw that Kenshi and the cabbit girls were drying their clothes around the bonfire in the garden and grilling the fish they had caught.

× × ×

“Mya~~. It smells delicious. The fish in the sea are good, but the fish in Ryo-Ohki's pond are also good.”

“Myaa!”

Ryo-Ohki puffed out her chest, happy to be praised by Fuku. Kenshi stared at the sizzling fish.

“Kenshi, it's okay now.”

“Wow, let’s eat!”

Kenshi and the others picked up the skewers stuck in front of them and bit into the grilled fish.

“Oh!”

“Myahahahaha! Are you okay?”

“Myaa?”

“Yeah! I'm fine.”

Kenshi blew on the fish and slowly started to eat it, while Fuku and Ryo-Ohki started eating without hesitation.

× × ×

“It's delicious. This is wonderful.” Miron's eyes widened in surprise as she ate some of the homemade pastries on the table.

“I had heard from Jovia that the food here was excellent, but she has such a broken sense of taste that even Palty’s junk tasted good, so I thought it was maybe one-tenth of what she said.

“Hahaha! I’ll bet you feel silly now!”

“I doubt you know just how great these pastries are.”

“Oh, by the way Miron, aren't you the daughter of a very elite, very wealthy conglomerate? We're just a bunch of young, innocent, commoners born into a different world, with all the advantages of being reincarnated into another world! Are you afraid of me, ha ha ha?”

“Yes, yes. Yes, yes, I'm afraid of many things.” Miron gave Jovia a sarcastic smile.

“By the way, Washu, how is Kenshi's progress? It is nice to have the girls from Banjo Island to play with, but is there still a big difference in strength?”

“As long as you're aiming for the best in normal conditions, it's going to take time. Full-scale combat training is not effective until after the first stage of breakthroughs has been achieved. Until then, it's best to let him play with Ryo-Ohki. Even a little playtime with the girls over there will go a long way.”

“Is that right?”

“As I always say, the essence of Kenshi is his ability to control and operate Seikishin. When his body is able to keep up, it will adjust to the memory, and the true ability of his body will come out.”

“Rea-sama, the girls from Banjo Island might be good opponents. Even Shou, who is an amateur in combat, can put up a decent fight due to the help of Fuku-chan and the girls.”

“Hmm~~~, you don't have to think about it so hard, right? It's a paradise-like island in the south, so just enjoy it. Dird is an idiot in a good way, so she's the perfect playmate.”

Then, as if they resumed playing, Kenshi was thrown into the pond again.

“Heh ..... That's right.”

× × ×

That evening, Tenchi, Rea, and Miron gathered in Washu's laboratory to listen to Washu's explanation.

“..... I see. I've heard a lot of things from Jovia, but I've been amazed at what I've learned since getting involved in the space business.”

Miron sighed loudly and, “Ah! I'm glad I qualified!” She raised her hands to the heavens with a loud voice.

“That’s good. You have to have that much energy to be the Prime Minister of the Earth.”

““eh!?””

Tenchi and Rea looked at Miron in astonishment. However, they soon looked away as if they were satisfied.

“Kukuku. Your political opponents are Seto-dono, Airi-dono, and many others. There is no shortage of opponents. It looks like it's going to be interesting.”

“Thank you for your guidance and encouragement.”

It's as if they were playing a contrived game.

“.....”

Tenchi and Rea were like moms with hardened smiles when they realized that they had stumbled upon the moment when Miron's future was confirmed.

“On a different topic, are you married Tenchi-sama?”

““!?””

Washu froze in response to Miron's blunt remarks.

"If you are coming to Banjo Island, we can match your accommodation to it. ..... How can I help you?"

“I'm not planning to get married at the moment. After all, I'm still a ..... I'm still an earthling. .....”

Rea stared at the bewildered Tenchi with a blank look. It was time to settle the matter.

“Oh, that's what you mean. Minamida is also an earthling, and besides Kiriko and the others, he is also possessed by a bad girl named Jovia, so it is complicated in many ways.”

“Miron-san, what do you think about Shou-kun and the other girls...?”

“My grandfather had about 30 mistresses in my house, so I'm used to it,” Miron replied with a big smile.

“That's also... a very special case.”

“I lived with people I was close to, and they loved me, too. Well, the bottom line is what you want to do and what they want to do. Once you have made up your mind, it is best to discuss it face to face.”

Miron glanced at Washu,

“If you don't have any problems living like that, I don't think you need to think too much about it.” Miron smiled smugly.

(Kenshi asked me the same question. I'm sure I have to come to a conclusion somewhere.)

“Then why don't you go to Banjo Island for a change of pace? Nobuyuki and I won’t go there, so I’ll ask you to watch Kenshi.”

Rea smiled at Tenchi as he pondered.

“But .....”

“It's related to Nobuyuki-san's work, so I'll let you relax here.”

× × ×

Tenchi and others were on their way to Banjo Island on a small ferry.

“I can't believe it takes so long to travel this distance, but I guess early civilization is a pain in the ass.” Ryoko muttered, leaning her elbows on the window.

“Traveling is all about the process of enjoying yourself. But Ryoko seemed to have a lot of fun with Kenshi and Ryo-chan, too, weren’t you?”

“I was only dealing with those two because they wouldn’t leave me alone.”

The others stared at Ryoko who was frustrated with a smile. Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki seemed to be having fun playing around on the ship.

“You can see the island now.”

As Minamida, who was steering the boat, announced over the microphone, a volcano-like mountain and an odd huge stone pillar appear in front of them.

“Wow~~ It's big. I want to climb it, Ryo-Ohki-oneechan!”

“Myaa!”

Then a blue hole suddenly appeared in the shallows.

“I'd love to dive in there, Ryo-Ohki-onee-chan!”

“Myaa!”

Minamida watched the scene from the helm, stunned, as Tenchi smiled wryly.

“As usual, he's not scared at all.”

“I feel like Ryo-Ohki is holding back less and less these days ..... Well, Washu-san has given him a guardian, so there's no such thing as a ‘just in case’ situation, but it won't deploy unless he's about to die, so he and Seina-kun are constantly getting hurt in a different way.”

“Is Fuku being reckless?”

“She's fine,” Tenchi said. “As always, she has trouble with nuance, but Kenshi is having fun.”

“I've told Dird and the others, so I don't think they'll do anything reckless, but it doesn't mean I'm not anxious.”

“It'll be a good experience. Isn't it good to let loose a little?” Tenchi looked around and smiled. “Southern islands are nice, aren't they? Actually, I'm a little excited too.”

“Hahaha. I was too. I guarantee you'll have a lot of fun.”

× × ×

Dird, Alea, Apuesta, Palty, and Shou met them at the small landing.

“Welcome!” Dird waved her hands in the air in enthusiastic welcome, and Alea kicked her into the sea.

“You're terrible, Alea.”

“Don't embarrass us!”

The boat pulled alongside and Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki were the first to disembark.

“One moment!” It was Miron who came forward through the girls.

“This is my island. Physical examination is the rule here before landing.”

“Rule?”

“Myaa?”

Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki tilted their heads. In the back, Minamida stopped Tenchi and the others and explained various things, while Dird and the others look on in exasperation.

“That's right! Every inch of your body .....”

“Myaa!”

Then, Fuku, who suddenly changed into a humanoid, lifted Miron and threw her into the sea.

“Shou, please take care of this.” Palty put her hand on Shou's shoulder as she passed him, and started walking towards the Tenchi and the others.

“Everyone, thank you for making the long journey here. It is a great honor to be able to welcome members of the main Masaki family. Let me show you to your quarters first.”

× × ×

Miron was pulled up onto the dock and was lying on her back not moving a muscle as if she had fainted.

“Are you awake, sensei?”

When Shou asked suspiciously, Miron made a gesture of sticking out her lips.

An octopus suddenly appeared on Miron's lips.

“That smells fishy... Devilfish!”

Miron got up and pulled the octopus off her face and threw it into the sea. When she looked around, she saw children all around her.

“What, why are you guys here, Shou!?”

“Sho-nii-chan is over there.”

In the direction the children were pointing, the figure of Shou walked away in a rush.

“Wait! Deep artificial respiration here! Wait a minute!... What!?”

A child grabbed Miron's lab coat as she tried to chase him.

“Sensei threw my octopus...”

“Oh, fine!”

She took off her lab coat that the tearful child was holding and suddenly jumped into the sea. Swimming through the sea at great speed.

“There, happy now?!”

Then, Miron came up from the sea again and threw several octopi at the children's faces.

“.....yeah”

The crying child must have been satisfied, and with the octopus still attached to his face, he held out the white coat he was holding, and Miron grabbed it and started chasing Shou.

“Sho-nii-chan sure has a lot to worry about.”

The other children nodded in agreement.

× × ×

The house where Tenchi and the others were guided was a building that used to be a small company.

Since the proxy war between the pirates ended, many of the former pirates had returned to their families and clans, and this was one of the activity bases that was no longer used.

The place was a combination of an office and a place for singles, couples, and other employees. The modern design gave it the feel of a vacation cottage.

Although it was right on the coast, it was on a slightly higher cliff. There was a maintenance area for equipment in the basement, which lead to the sea via a cave.

Below the cliff was a sandy beach that continued to the Shou's base.

"Wecome to~~ to Banjo Island~~"

Guided by Jovia who greeted everyone and brought the luggage to the office, which was now the living room. However, looking out the window, Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki, Fuku and Dird started playing on the beach.

"Dird! Damn you idiot!"

After deciding on their rooms, everyone gathered in the office / living room, introduced themselves, and started talking about Kenshi's training.

The basic idea was to play with Kenshi in their respective areas of expertise.

Dird would just play with Kenshi like Ryo-Ohki. Alea would play hide and seek with traps. Apuesta would play video games, and Palty would play tag.

Sasami and Noike couldn't stand the thought of being stuck in the house, so they set out with Kirche and Apuesta in search of food from Banjo Island.

Ryoko found a cool place to take a nap. Ayeka altered her clothes to fit Banjo Island, while Alea and Palty took sewing lessons. Mihoshi headed to the beach to fish. Washu was guided by Miki to remodel the island.

"Somehow, it's the same as usual after all."

Tenchi went to collect ingredients with Shou and Minamida a little further away.

× × ×

In the evening, Tenchi was worried about Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki, who hadn't home. Shou awkwardly pointed out a certain place.

“He likes the tent I live in.”

Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki were happily pitching a tent in the corner of the yard.

“Ahaha. It certainly looks fun. I understand how he feels.”

“Well, I had fun too.”

That night, a welcome party was held in the garden of Shou's lodging.

“Gotcha!”

Jovia, disguised as an old fisherman, brought in a giant tuna, and Miron, in response, brought out high-quality meat. Sasami and the others also cooked a lot of food, and Dird and the girls also participated.

“This is fun, Ryo-Ohki-onee-san.”

Everyone was eating, drinking and having fun together.

“It's a beautiful starry sky. It looks like they’re going to fall.”

Kenshi, who usually went to bed for bed with Ryo-Ohki, was walking along the beach with Ryo-Ohki, Fuku, and D. In the distance, at Shou's base, the party was still going on.

× × ×

The next morning, Kenshi woke up in the dark. Around him were the figures of Ryo-Oki and the Fuku clones who had turned into cabbits and were sleeping.

D was the first to wake up when Kenshi awoke, while Ryo-Ohki and Fuku raised their hands in the air, as if to say, let them sleep, and urged him to leave quickly.

“Ah, good morning Tenchi-nii-chan.”

“Good morning Kenshi. Let's go find some ingredients for breakfast.”

Tenchi invited Kenshi to join him in the jungle. They climbed trees and raced through the jungle to gather food.

Finally, they went to the beach to catch shellfish where they met Mihoshi, Fuku, Ryo-Ohki, and Dird who were fishing on the beach.

“Kenshi-chan, have you ever handled fish before?”

With Dird's guidance, they processed the fish and started making breakfast.

“.....What are you doing?? If you want food, you're going to have to bring it over here.”

“"Oh, ... Yes, I remember you had a house over there. Hahahaha.”

“Then let's have breakfast together.”

Breakfast was served from the leftovers of last night's banquet and a meal prepared by Kenshi and the girls.

“Can I borrow Kenshi?”

After suddenly barging into breakfast and eating a lot, Jovia kidnapped Kenshi and took him away. Their destination was a fisherman village that was outside the combat zone.

“You damn impertinent brats! Today is the last day of your misdeeds!”

“Auntie Jovia, don't bother uncle Minamida too much, okay?”

“Is your daughter crying?”

“Damn! Don't call me auntie!”

Jovia was choked up by the children's admonishing words.

“Today is the day I'm going to make you howl! You will fight my ultimate weapon!”

“That's the kid who came on the boat yesterday, right?”

The children and Kenshi greet each other in a warm atmosphere.

“Hey! I'm not playing nice! Are you going to fight or not? If you're afraid, just get down on your knees and say, “My beautiful and kind sister Jovia, I'm sorry for all the bad things I've done!”“

Since Jovia was so noisy, they decided to have a competition instead of a welcome party for Kenshi.

× × ×

“No, don't do it.”

“I didn't expect us to lose completely...”

All the battles were crushed, and the children collapsed on the sandy beach.

“Hahaha! Are you afraid of me?!”

“I'm afraid it's only Kenshi.”

“You're still talking shit like that .....”

Jovia was thrown into the sea by Ryo-Ohki who came running with an angry expression.

“.....Fuku-neechan is the only one who can throw someone like that.”

The surprised children were convinced when Fuku, running late, introduced Ryo-Ohki as her sister. They were then told that Kenshi always played with Ryo-Ohki, which convinced them that they were no match for him.

“Ha-ha-ha! Don't flatter yourselves that you have defeated Jovia, she is the weakest of the big four ……”

Next Miron was thrown into the sea by Fuku.

“.....Sensei, what are you here for?”

“Because it's Miron. I have no idea.”

“First, the big fours, even though there are two people who are annoying...”

The children with genuinely amazed faces were watching the flying Miron.

“Poor Shou-nii-chan and Minamida-ojichan”

Apuesta nodded silently at the girl's words. Everyone headed to Shou’s residence, where they dove into the sea and began gathering food for lunch.

× × ×

“Kenshi said he was going to have lunch with his friends.”

“Kukuku. I think he's gone completely wild.”

“Ryo-chan too.”

“It's quiet without Kenshi.”

Tenchi and the others had a nice lunch.

“That's a nice touch.”

With the azure sea outside and the atmosphere of the building, one felt as if one has come to a foreign sightseeing spot.

(..... Marriage.)

With the unusual environment, Tenchi was pensive as he watched the faces of Ryoko and the others.

× × ×

Night. Tenchi smiled at the sight of Kenshi, who was tired and sound asleep, and looked up at the starry sky. Then he spotted Ryoko on the beach and walked up to her.

“..... What are you up to?”

“I was looking at the stars.”

“The stars?”

Following Ryoko’s lead, Tenchi looked up at the sky.

“The stars here are really amazing...they are very different from what you see at Masaki Village.”

They gazed at the starry sky that seemed to absorb them.

“Why is the starry sky seen from the ground so beautiful?”

“It’s a common theory that it’s because it’s a place where people live.”

“A place where people live? It's true that the universe full of nothingness. But Ryoko must have seen a lot of stars up close, right?”

“Tenchi's grandfather locked me up, but it was still a good time to think about things in retrospect.”

“Is that so?”

“I was angry, but even though I was trapped in a small world, my heart was free. When I was Kagato’s puppet, my body was free, but my mind wasn't. ... That small world of that shrine... that Masaki's house is much more valuable to me.”

“That’s.....”

Tenchi made a slightly bewildered gesture,

“.....Is that still the case?”

He stared at Ryoko's face as if he had made up his mind.

“Yes…”

Ryoko closed her eyes as if thinking for a while, enjoying the moment.

“It's fun... Though Ayeka's mother-in-law-like nagging and Washu's touchy-feely stuff are a bit depressing.”

“What are you talking about?! That's because Ryoko-san is sloppy!”

Ayeka suddenly jumped out from behind a rock.

“Kukuku. Look, everyone thinks so.” Ryoko smiled wryly and shrugged.

Tenchi looked around and saw Sasami, Ryo-Ohki, Mihoshi, Washu, and Noike.

“..... I was lost in all kinds of ways. I'm from Earth, and I have to follow that common sense. ..... But, but I also love where I am, and I love ・・・・・・”

Tenchi looked up at the sky again.

“...I was jealous of Seina...but...”

“Myaa”

Ryo-Ohki, who was listening in silence, felt uneasy and raised her voice. Tenchi smiled and responded.

Tenchi's mind replayed his encounters and life with Ryoko and her friends.

“……Is it okay for me to be selfish?”

The sky Tenchi looked up at was full of stars.

Episode Four

"..... Hmm?"

When Kenshi woke up the next morning, he sensed something outside and quickly got up.

"Mya!"

Ryo-Ohki suddenly hugged him and seemed to be in a great mood. The other women and Tenchi were in the same mood.

Kenshi wondered if something good happened, but Dird and Fuku came and told him they were going to the lake in the mountains.

With a packed lunch, they headed for the mountains.

Instead of training, they raced to the lake.

"Kenshi-chan is amazing."

"Because I'm used to mountains."

Dirds group arrived at the lake with astonishing speed.

"Ah~~hahahaha! You've finally come this far, kid!"

Then Miron appeared. In the back of the group, Shou had rolled up his sleeves, and Jovia was watching him. "Eat my ultimate weapon!"

Miron smeared the mud in her hand on Party's face and ran away like a rabbit.

"Come on, Berserker, … what?"

In the next moment, Miron flew through the air.

"Oh my god! But she's one of the big four..."

Next, Jovia was thrown by Palty, just like Miron.

"What were those two trying to do?"

"They tried to use my trauma, but I've already overcome it."

"Sensei, was fun before, but she's become even more interesting since Jovia came."

"You're the only one who thinks so, you idiot!"

“I think it's going to be a good experience here because we have the vegetation close to there.”

“Bringing Kenshi to the mountains is part of his training for Geminar, a place of on-the-job training to familiarize Kenshi with life over there.

Collecting ingredients and making preserved food with Ryo-Ohki.

“.....Tenchi-san. I asked Minamida-san... Is it true that there are many people in the universe who are crazier than Miron-sensei?”

“Yeah... well, yes. They're all powerful, and I'm sure they'll never get tired of it.”

“..... I'm just a normal earthling with a strong rock-paper-scissors game.”

“Seina and I thought so too. But the mere fact that you’re here means you’re not normal."

While saying that, Tenchi handed a monitor plate to Shou.

“...Fucking old lady victim's group?”

“It's a mutual aid society to reduce the tendency and countermeasures of troublesome women and reduce the burden even a little.”

“Oh! I didn't know there was such a group.”

“Well, we each have our own troublesome people, and since the women are colluding with each other, it's just a comforting feeling. We get together at a tavern every now and then and complain to each other

“No, it can’t be!”

“It's easier if you give up early.”

“Ahhhhh, Minamida-san said the same thing...”

“Do you dislike Miron-sensei?”

“Shiku shiku shiku shiku.” D, as a cabbit, came over and put her paws on the fallen Shou as if to comfort him, and Pi and Piyo snuggled up with him.

“Hey, your berserker is useless!”

“Damn it! When did she break that curse?”

A soaking wet Jovia and Miron came up, each catching fish from the lake.

“Looks like being thrown into the water will be a theme for them.”

“Kenshi-chan is also copying you.”

× × ×

Tennyo and Seina were coordinating Banjo Island on the bridge of the Kamidake.

“Seina-sama ... Isn't it better to capture Jovia-san?”

Karen and the others smiled wryly.

“I'm just trying to keep Kuisu-sama under control," he said. “Besides, if she causes too much trouble, I'll use spirit thread magic and see what kind of harassment I can do to her. ....."

“Yeah, yeah, yeah! I'm holding back from wanting to go and hang out with Tenchi and Kenshi!”

“If we don't finish here, Airi-sama will come, so please be patient.”

“I know. Seina-chan will also draw the short end of the stick in various ways.”

“I’m also forcing various things on Sho-kun.”

“It's good practice for the future.”

She stroked Seina's head as if seeking healing.

“Come on, let's get this over with and play!”

× × ×

Kenshi and his friends come back from the mountains with a large harvest and started processing them.

“Thank you for your hard work. Please take it easy until dinner.”

Noike gave Kenshi and the girls’ cold towels and juice.

“Haa…… But Kenshi-chan is a kinda awesome in the mountains.”

“Huh? What do you mean?” Washu approached, interested in what Dird said.

“I didn't really feel it when I was on level ground, but... Uh~~n....Eh~~”

“Washu-sama, it’s impossible to get an explanation from that idiot!”

Washu watched Dird's body language, as if Alea's advice didn't bother her.

“Hmm, I see.”

“Did you understand it? That weird dance.”

“I've got one just like her in my house. It's only approximate, but it gives me enough information to make an informed decision.” With that, Washu turned on a monitor and got to work.

“What happened?”

“It's only a small amount of progress, but it seems it's been worth coming here.”

“Is this Kenshi's breakthrough, by any chance?”

“I wouldn't go so far as to say that, but I think he’s ready for some light sparring sessions with the girls.”

“Then, are you going to fight using Guardians?”

“That's a long way off,” she said. “That kind of combat could make him feel invincible and hinder his physical growth. For example, Dird and Ryo-Ohki are having the same chasing game, but they are doing it with more than one person. Also, we should start training them to use their sensors to locate the enemy, which is basically done by the five senses. Of course, in that case, it will be just the four of us, and the sensitivity of the sensors will be reduced considerably.”

“Is there no harm in that?”

“Moving the body with the information obtained from sensors is the ability that he inherited from Rea-dono in the first place.”

Tenchi and Washu looked to see Kenshi happily processing ingredients with Dird and the girls.

× × ×

“Come on! It's a field trip all the way home!” Dird's words were the signal, and the race began from the lake to the shore.

“Then Kenshi-chan and Shou should come first.”

“What is it, ah, is it bad to have one small child?”

“Sho-nii-chan, I lost at rock-paper-scissors, but I won’t lose in competition.”

"Pfft, I've been licked too. I'm not the same guy I used to be anymore!"

Shou started at the same time as Kenshi and became impatient when he found himself in an unexpectedly close battle with Kenshi, who was moving in a straight line through the jungle. Shou tried to run through the jungle himself, and failed.

“Good! Number one!”

Ryo-Ohki and Fuku were the first to land in front of a delighted Kenshi before Dird landed in front of him from the tree, followed by Palty and the others.

“Uuuuu, I thought I could finally win.”

“Ahahaha, you were able to get revenge on Shou.”

Shou came out of the jungle and fell to the ground.

“How could such a little boy get through the jungle so ..... fast?”

Kenshi and his friends return to Shou's base, and at Washu's suggestion, they begin a full-fledged game.

“I remember the time when Shou came to this island and fought for the first time.”

The rule was to reach a place about 1km away while dodging the attacks of Dird and the other girls. Negative points are added when an attack landed. Each of the girls attacked one by one, but only in a certain area. The key was how to reduce the negatives.

“In the punishment game, the number of negative points determines how long Ryo-Ohki tickles. Then let's start.”

Kenshi ran off in a hurry.

“.....What is the reward for doing well?”

“Ryo-Ohki strokes his head! Nyahahaha!”

“...Kenshi-chan, they’re trying to domesticate you.”

When Shou heard Washu's answer, he turned a sympathetic eye at Kenshi's back.

Dird attacked with ever-changing and anomalous attacks. Kenshi barely managed to escape while using obstacles as shields, and by the time he broke out of that area, he had lost quite a few points.

“I’m in the jungle, so I have to escape somehow.”

“But if it's an empty place, it's one-sided.”

× × ×

Next was Alea’s area. It was a ranch with shrubs here and there from the jungle. A bullet from a long distance shot grazed Kenshi, who sensed a presence and hid in the bushes. Of course, it was a shock bullet that hurts a little even if it hits.

Kenshi hid behind bushes and grazing cows, but he managed to move on to the next section while being hit by traps and shooting skills here and there.

“It's really hard when combined with a trap.”

“You're doing a good job of predicting the launch point.”

× × ×

Next was Apuesta's area. Here, too, he was deep in the jungle. Pi and Piyo appeared in front of Kenshi, who was hiding and moving around, and started to make loud noises. No matter where he tried to run, Pi and Piyo would find him.

He managed to escape and move on to the next area.

× × ×

The last area was Palty's.

"Kenshi-chan. I can't really hold back when I fight, so…"

"..... Yeah. I understand."

It looked as if he was going to confront Palty, who stood in his way, but Kenshi quickly ran away.

Kenshi dodged Palty's attacks with short spears and escaped.

"Palty is also quite skilled. If she fights with a spear, she's stronger than me."

"She's still serious, but she's a good partner for Kenshi."

Still taking a lot of hits, Kenshi ran out of the jungle to the goal where Ryo-Ohki and Fuku were waiting for him with smiles on their faces.

"Ah~~Hahaha! I'll praise you for defeating the Big Four and getting here!"

While saying that, Miron and Jovia suddenly appeared.

"But they're just an opening act! The real show is just beginning!"

"Try to defeat us both if you can..."

Then, Miron and Jovia were thrown high into the sky the next moment and fell into the sea.

"Myaa!"

"You really don't learn."

Of course, it was Ryo-Ohki and Fuku who threw Miron and Jovia.

"Ryo-Ohki-onee-san! Fuku-onee-san!"

Kenshi jumped onto Ryo-Ohki, who gently spreads her hand. But the next moment, Ryo-Ohki's hands began to move.

Kenshi's heartbreaking laughter echoed through the jungle.

× × ×

"Yes. We've got some interesting data. I'll ask those girls to be Kenshi's partners as much as possible while they're here."

"I'll have to think of something to thank them with."

“From the data, it seems like it's good training for those girls also, so isn't it fine?”

“Even so, what do Miron-san and Jovia-san want to do?”

“He’s quite the talent, kekeke. I look forward seeing him when he’s grown up.”

[.....] Tenchi mumbled with a really complicated look on his face.

“Oh, looks like we have guests.”

× × ×

That night. The summit of Central Mountain on Banjo Island.

“Minamida-san...it feels like there are a lot of reactions.”

“Wow, those people really don't know when give up.”

A number of monitors were activated around Seina. Shou was next to him in an activated guardian.

Then, Tenchi teleported in.

“I'm sorry I'm late. How's things going?”

“They’re approaching silently from all directions. Numerous unknown vessels, both large and small, are approaching.”

“Unknown? Does that mean it's a new ship? Did they even bring something like that?”

"We'll have to be careful based on who it is, or else it'll be a burden on their taxpayers."

“They are probably misappropriating the funds anyway. Instead of turning them into scrap, I’d put them on some random island.”

“Both of you...the conversation is amazing. Am I really going to participate too?”

“Sho-kun will eventually become like this too. By the way, what about the other forces?”

"The ships take a long time to move, so they're not close by. But we can see some tankers moving suspiciously. The rest of the air force is acting suspiciously."

“I think the goal is to take over Banjo Island, but I'm not familiar with this kind of strategy ------ but I doubt they'll sneak in there again.”

“I thought they were probably going to shoot missiles preemptively. Ah, they're here.”

“The number is like mistaking this place for a training ground.”

“It’s close to 1,000!?”

“Oh, that's okay.”

And then, he moved instantaneously.

Tenchi appeared at the side of a large ballistic missile that had been launched from the sea and began to accelerate. He cut the missile with his Light Hawk Wing sword. One after another, almost instantaneously, all the ballistic missiles disappeared.

“Wow, that's amazing... that many in an instant. Isn't it possible for Tenchi to do it all by himself?”

“If all you want to do is destroy them,” he said. “But it's not easy to do so while holding back. Shou, please stay here and keep an eye on things. Let me know if you notice anything.

ZINV appeared in front of Seina and they both disappeared.

“Umm....yes. Even if you say so, what are you looking at...?”

He stared intently at the data displayed on the monitor.

ZINV appeared underwater, transformed into a water dragon, and moved with tremendous speed. It discovered a submarine lurking at the bottom of the sea, transformed into a giant, and swallowed it.

“..Wow! I got a reaction too.”

The reactions of the monitor that Shou was watching disappeared one after another.

“I think ZINV is moving underwater, right? How is he going to do anything with that submarine without destroying it in the first place? ..... Well, if it has that kind of power, I think I'd like to have it. ..... Hmmm?

As soon as Shou was conscious of the sky, his Guardian jumped out of the atmosphere. And there was an old large satellite that was about to launch something towards the ground.

“..... Definitely a Banjo Island fall course. Then I'll retrieve it.”

He collected the bundle of metal rods about 2 meters long that were launched together with the satellite into subspace storage.

“The structure is highly insulated with composite ceramics...a simple high-density alloy in a huge thermos flask... is that what they call the ‘Rod of God’?”

Shou suddenly looked at the surface and zoomed in on Banjo Island.

“Even if it doesn't have the destructive power of a nuke, its penetrating power would be troublesome... However, to be able to come this far in an instant is an order of magnitude different from the Guardians I used when I was fighting Dird and the others. So this is what a high-level guardian should be..... Ah, there's another suspicious thing.”

Shou’s Guardian moved to another satellite and followed the same procedure to retrieve it.

× × ×

“.....Now then. Are you finished?”

Katsuhito was talking with an unknown person at the office of the Masaki Shrine.

“There's still plenty to do here.”

The other party's voice suddenly stops.

“..... Nah.”

Do you know how much we can do for you?

“This was your.....doing? There's no way you can do something like that!”

“You underestimate the technology of a world where interstellar travel is commonplace. Three people responded to your intercept. One person would have been enough. Let me also add that this is a response to the situation, and my assistant did not do anything at all.”

“Are you saying that no matter what we do, we are in your hands?”

"If you are so driven by our memories, why don't you treat us the same way you treat everyone else?"

“Why that girl? If she is the Prime Minister of the Earth government, there is someone more qualified! There is no way she can handle such a heavy responsibility by herself!”

“She's our agent, nothing more. In the first place, Earth is a planet that has no say in the Galactic Federation. The seat is only for the purpose of preventing interference with Earth, so all you should think about is the development of the Earth. Until you are qualified, the Earth government mean us.”

“That's why we need your technology. If you are also an earthling living on Earth, there is no need to reject us. Of course, I have no objection to acknowledging the appropriate position.”

“I have had this conversation with your predecessor and the guy before him. I have explained to them each time that the reason we don't teach technology to the early civilizations is because you can't stand the vastness of the universe.”

“We can't stand it?”

“In order to live in space, it is necessary to evolve physically and mentally. It takes a lot of time. You have no choice but to develop the technology by yourselves through trial and error and progress gradually. Our technology is exactly the same as a deadly poison to humankind on Earth.”

“So what's the deal with Miron and Kukoma?”

“They are one of those who have met us by some astronomical chance and have been accepted through their ordeal. You are not one of them, unfortunately.”

“Are you saying I don’t have the qualifications for that!?”

“You couldn't make it to Banjo Island”

“But that's it! ..... That's what I'm talking about!

“It's not about abilities. No matter what form it takes, it's a unique ability to be there, and a supernatural ability that can affect the flow of the place. It's a special exception because it's been recognized.”

“Erase my memory. It's too painful to live with this memory

× × ×

The next morning, Kenshi's tent had been expanded to two tents, one of which was hung with food for preservation, and the tent in which Kenshi was sleeping was also hung with various items.

In addition to Ryo-Ohki, Fuku and Dird were also sleeping there, surrounding Kenshi.

“.... Hot.”

Kenshi, looking a bit out of shape, came out of the tent to avoid waking Ryo-Ohki and the others who were still sleeping.

When Kenshi came out to the beach, he did his exercises and jumped into the sea with his harpoon. A few moments later, he poked a large fish and came back up.

“...You've become stronger in such a short time.”

Overnight. Seina and Tenchi, who had been working on the project, and a slightly gaunt Shou were watching Kenshi from a considerable distance.

“I think coming here has been a good influence. He’s made friends who are close to his age.”

“In a little while, we'll have more people organizing their respective Guilds.”

“I'll come visit again. It seems that the trouble here is over, so it should be a quiet island.”

“I would appreciate it if you could do that.....” Shou said reluctantly.

“When the old men return, Banjo Island's management and defense will be back to its original system, and Shou will no longer be needed. Well, we have the Galaxy Academy to deal with, so we can take it easy until then.”

"GP Academy, right? I never thought Miron Sensei would be my alumni...?

“Because it's the place that she seems to be most suited for... well, I hope you'll enjoy it too, Sho-kun.”

“Every time I hear Minamida-san's story, I feel uneasy, about... various things.”

“There is a way to deal with that anxiety.” Seina said, (But it’s true that those worries can by amplified and multiplied, as well....)

“Today, I'll guide you to a nice place! It's a reserved place even on this island!”

Dird and the other girls guided Kenshi to a circular cove separated by a high quay wall and connected by several caves.

“If you come to Banjo Island, this is the place to be!”

It was a recreational facility with huge trees growing, gazebos built on several huge rocks, and each connected by a suspension bridge.

Miron and Jovia once again stood in the way of Kenshi and the others who landed while admiring the beautiful scenery.

“Ah~~hahahaha! How did you manage to reach my castle, you little bastards?!”

“But can you beat us when we’ve gained new power? Come out, my underlings!” Jovia summoned the Kett See cat fairies.

“What nya!? Where is this nya?” The Ket-See were puzzled by the suddenness of the situation.

“Myaa!”

Then, Fuku and Ryo-Ohki attacked Kett See with their eyes shining brightly.

“Gyaaaaa! Fuku nya! Demon beast nya~~~!”

“Oh, there's another one nya!?”

Fuku and Ryo-Ohki chased after the Kett See who ran away all at once.

“Ah~ hahahaha! Now the boy's guard is gone! Come out!”

“‘Angyaaaaaaaaaaaaa!’”

The one that was summoned was the sea dragon that appeared in Masaki's pond before, and another one of the same species.

“Ah! Laval-chan.”

“Gah..... gahaaaaaaaaa!” Laval hesitated for a moment, but was glared at by the other sea dragon and began to threaten again.

“Kukuku. This Avaluru is a high-ranking species of Laval! Even if you ask for help from Laval, it's useless, useless, useless!”

“Hahaha! Rub your forehead on the ground and submit to us!”

At that time, a large humanoid weapon flew behind Laval and the other dragon and landed.

“What!? What??”

“What the hell is that? What is that thing doing here?”

“What? You know what that is?”

“Seikishin, the cavalry machine that struck fear into the heart of Renza. The god of evil, Yomotsu Wolf, who possesses the power to rival those small animals!”

“What's with that ridiculous name?! You’ve got to be kidding!”

“Ku! But this time there are two ・・・・ that? Huh?”

But the sea dragons had turned blue and were shaking with greasy sweat.

“Grrrl.....”

They shook their heads with great vigor to answer the moaning Yomotsu Wolf. Then, with a snap, they broke their contract with Jovia.

“You son of a bitch! You son of a bitch!

““Gaaa!””

““Ngya!””

The two deftly grabbed Miron's and Jovia's collars and threw them far away. Then, just as if the mission had been completed, they saluted the Yomotsu Wolf.

“How do you know how to salute~~!”

“I told you!”

Miron and Jovia became stars.

“Kenshi-cha~~~~n!”

Tennyo emerged from the Yomotsu Wolf.

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Kenshi and the girls played with the sea dragons. Playing with the girls was also training, such as climbing trees and jumping from there, enjoying the complicated seabed.

Tennyo gazed at them with a heartwarming look, while the Ket-See, played with by Fuku and Ryo-Ohki, lay in a heap like corpses.

“Onee-san, that robot is Kiriko's, isn't it?”

“In Renza, it's a cavalry machine, and in Rea's world, it's a Seikishin. It was having maintenance done by Washu-sama's, and I was asked to check its operation, so I brought it here.”

“Ryo-Ohki and Fuku-chan's younger sister, right?”

“Like the girls, she is a good, honest girl, and Washu-sama was sorry she couldn't make Kenshi her partner.

“Hahaha……Yes.”

At that moment, there was a roar from outside, an explosion, and a splash of water from the shock wave that rained down on the place where Tenchi and the others were, like a big wave.

“What!?”

The cause was that Kenshi, who was having fun with sea dragons and the girls, became friends with the Yomotsu Wolf and as soon as he got on board, he started to go out of control.

“Ahahahaha!”

“Amazing, amazing!”

After running around the sea with tremendous speed, Tenchi, ZINV, and Shou’s guardian finally succeeded in capturing it.

“Kenshi, what's going on?”

He tilted his head when Tenchi and the others asked him about it, but he answered, “It was fun.”

“I understand now why they sent Rea-san to us. I didn't expect them to be so compatible.”

“You did a great job, Rea, in preventing Kenshi from having that thing."

“Kiriko's notoriety for that ・・・・・・ well, many things.”

“.....Sorry”

“No, it's fine. Kiriko-san also said that using her in ground combat was an outrageous act.” After a few days, Kenshi's school started, so they went home.

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They were seen off by the children and the girls who had become friends.

“Ke, Kenshi-cha~~n.”

The one who cried the most is Dird.

“I'll come visit again. Dird-oneechan, please come visit, too.”

“Yeah. I'll definitely go.”

They said their goodbyes and headed home.

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“Welcome home~~, Kenshi-chan!”

When Kenshi and his family returned home to the Masaki house, they were greeted by Dird and the girls, who were having tea with Rea.

Episode Five

A few years later. Kenshi was in junior high school.

A usual morning.

That day, while playing in the mountains with Ryo-Ohki as usual, she lurked in a tree and tried to attack Kenshi, but Kenshi managed to avoid the attack, which he would never have been able to avoid before.

“Kukuku. Looks like the time has finally come.”

Hakubi Washu, an evil genius scientist, was laughing in a dim laboratory.

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“..... That's great news. There have been a lot of annoying people asking a lot about when we're going to get our turn. How's the other education thing going?”

“The training for procuring life essentials went without a hitch in Masaki valley and Banjo Island. Ayeka is teaching him the clothes aspect. Food is taught by Sasami-chan and Noike. The shelter aspect is handled by Nobuyuki and the inhabitants of Masaki Village. Of course, I'm teaching him a bunch, too.”

“For combat skills, Yosho-dono, for physical skills, is it the Ryo-chan?”

“Working in the fields with Tenchi has also been very helpful. Dird and the girls have also been very helpful since the first breakthrough. I think the unexpected surprise is Jovia, who can use magic.”

“Miron and she were quite a find.”

“Kuku. Those girls make me laugh in many ways. It'll be worth developing them raising them, won’t it?”

“Miron-chan in particular is a candidate for a future leadership position, and while I feel bad for Shou, if she’s that in love with him, it won’t be an issue.”

“Wow~~! If that's the case, that's a problem. I want you to grow up straight without being twisted by any means.”

“Hehe, yes.”

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Kenshi's image was projected on a large screen in a pitch-black space, and several silhouettes were seen in the distance.

“Fufufu... it's finally our turn.”

“The people of Masaki Village are just the front of the line.”

“Yes. Powerful, but still immature.”

“As expected, we have no choice but to leave.....!?”

Then, the room suddenly became brighter, and a quiet room appeared with sweets lined up on a large dining table. Kuisu, Funaho, Misaki, and Yuzaki Hirata looked at Ringo and Minaho.

“Wait, Ringo-chan, don't interrupt us when we’re getting in the mood!”

“...This situation is really embarrassing.”

“It's more embarrassing for us to be shown that embarrassing act!”

“You can't even make a sound, right?”

“That's right! Shouldn't Ringo-chan be first?”

“““Oh!”””

“Ringo-sama is coming here!?”

Kiriko and the others panicked when they heard that Ringo was coming to Earth.

“Ah, umm... what did we do wrong?”

Kiriko, who thought she was there to audit their accounts, greeted her sitting seiza. However, she was relieved to learn that Ringo had been dispatched for Kenshi by order of Seto.

“...Am I that scary?

“““.....”””

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In the Masaki family, Noike was also in a state of panic. However, Kiriko and the others persuaded her to regain her composure. Ringo pretended not to see it and went to Kenshi.

After introducing herself, she started giving a lecture to Kenshi.

An hour later, Kenshi collapsed, completely burned out.

((((Oh, I knew it))))

Those who knew Ringo's fury could only stare at with dead eyes.

“Recently, Kenshi hasn't talked about his pocket money at all... do you have any idea what’s going on?”

In response to Rea's question, Noike and Kiriko pretended not to hear it with their eyes closed, while Jovia and Miron, who were traumatized, burst into tears.

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Next came Minaho.

“..... So, what is Minaho's specialty, anyway? Come to think of it, I don't know anything about her other than that she is Seto's second-in-command.”

“There are many people in the Jurai royal family who don’t know about it. The same is true for the Masaki and Kamiki families, so it’s only natural that you don’t know about it.”

Kenshi and Minaho faced each other.

Kenshi approached with a feint, but was lightly brushed off, and then she used his own momentum to throw him into the planted area.

“No hands... Aikido!?”

“She’s not very good at weapon-related things, but...”

Next was Sasami holding a stick. The moment Sasami launched an attack, she was also flung into the bushes.

“No way, Sasami-sama!?”

“.....That's right, she’s a master when it comes to receiving.”

Ryo-Ohki flew next, then Fuku.

“Myaah! Mya! Minaho-onee-san! Minaho-onee-san! One more time, one more time, please!”

Fuku got stuck in the training, leaving Kenshi out of the picture. Kiriko and the others took her away, and training with Kenshi resumed.

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Masaki family hall.

Minaho, Rea and Tenchi were talking.

“Minaho-sama, thank you very much for Kenshi's sake.”

“He's my sweet nephew. Don't worry about it. But more importantly.....”

“More importantly.....?”

“I don’t know how I feel about him being groomed according to the taste of Seto-sama’s circle...”

Minaho looked upset.

“Huh... I’d like him to be raised like Tenchi, especially in a normal way, but for some reason it's like that.....”

“How did you feel about Kenshi's physical side?”

“That's quite a lot for a normal Earthling. More importantly, his reflexes are amazing. He is already on par with a low-rank warrior, so the future challenge is to improve the matching with the body as much as possible. It's just a matter of how many different experiences he can have...”

“It doesn't seem like you have anything to worry about.”

“Shhh. Certainly the best people imaginable within the Galactic Federation are involved.”

“So-re-yo-ri-mo”

Minaho quickly approached Tenchi on her knees.

“I heard. I heard! I heard you've finally made up your mind. You're going before me, aren't you? After being subjected to Seto's chuckle, Funaho's sigh, and Misaki's tearful “poor you” combo, I was pierced by the awkward averted gazes of Utsutsumi-sama, the other members of the royal family, and the ladies' corps! Do you know how I feel when Kanemitsu and Yuzaki-sama finish me off by saying, 'I'll do my best next time.’?”

“...I'm sorry.”

“As a consolation prize, I demand two days of ‘Tenchi-chan is mine’! Is that okay?”

“Yes.”

“Are there people listening outside?”

“““““.....”””””

Ryoko and the rest of the Masaki women secretly hid in the hallway and nodded silently.

“Okay then! Congratulations Tenchi-chan. Actually, I'm here today not only to talk about Kenshi-chan, but also to check on Tenchi-chan's situation and have a meeting for the future.”

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A few days later, Funaho, Misaki, Seto, Yuzaki, and Airi came to the Yamada house.

“Um, why are you all here?” Kiriko asked nervously.

“Oh? We're family, aren't we?”

“Of course! Of course you are. But I thought the Masaki family was more important. .....”

“This is the second time I've been to Tenchi's place and, you see, I'm interested in a lot more than that, aren't you?”

“““““.....”””””

“You're doing it, aren't you?”

“Wh-What do you want?”

“Well, there are only women here...”

Funaho looked around and smiled.

“Ohhhhhhhh, of course, like most people, probably!”

Kiriko interrupted Funaho's words by moving her face closer to her. And there began a nightlife-related revelation contest with the other women, but Misaki began to play with the Fuku clones.

“Wow~~~, Fuku-chan. So cute.”

“Mya”

Misaki chased after Miki, who was reluctant to drown out the women's dirty talk, caught Kirche, who was about to leave the place, and stroked D, who was absent-minded.

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The location has moved to Masaki's living room.

Misaki happily played with the Fuku clones, Sasami and Ryo-Ohki. The other women were still talking about something the involved Kiriko and the other Masaki women.

“Oh, Yuzaki-san, are you going out? What about Kenshi-chan?”

Noike looked around the garden with juice and sweets. Yuzaki was looking up at the sky and mumbling.

“It's a chase. Kenshi-chan goes to the mountain first, and Yuzaki starts later.”

“Oh, so... what are the conditions for that start?”

“Wouldn't it be nice to just take a sip of that juice? Yuzaki! Come over here, get some rest, and then go.”

At Seto's call, Yuzaki gleefully came over.

“Enjoy.”

“Thank you.”

Yuzaki took a handful of the sweets and threw them into her mouth, then took a sip of the juice and said, “Thank you for the meal.”

As soon as she said that, she rushed toward the mountain, suddenly stumbled over something, fell, and plunged straight into the pond.

“Ahahahahahaha!” Seto was laughing out loud, while Funaho and Misaki smiled.

However, Yuzaki just landed on the opposite bank and went straight into the mountains.

“That.....”

“Because it's soaking wet, it's okay in outer space.”

Occasionally, a tremendous dust cloud caught in a trap rose from the surface of the mountain.

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Katsuhito and Airi were facing each other in the office of Masaki Shrine, and they were having a hearty conversation.

“The universe and here... things have calmed down a bit...”

“I don't know how Seina got himself into all that trouble, but now he can relax a little bit without Lady Seto.”

“It's ironic that he's come back to Earth after all.”

“It's an experience that most people can't get in their entire lives. I think it would be nice to take it easy for a while. I heard that he’s grown quite a bit on Banjo Island.”

“I would die of boredom.”

“The Galactic Federation and Renza have many challenges to overcome from now on. That's your job, right?”

“That's a pain in the ass! You're no stranger to this, are you? Soon you'll be in a position to do that job.”

At Airi's words, Katsuhito looked around the shrine office.

“Tenchi has settled down. Seina has done more than I expected with the trouble he was forced to do. It's time for me to get up...”

“I'm sorry, Grandpa!”

“Ahahahahahaha! I won't let you escape, kid!”

Kenshi, with Yuzaki chasing him, entered the shrine office and crossed between Katsuhito and Airi. Kenshi had taken off his shoes and Yuzaki was walking on her hands.

“.....For now, why don't you get off your backside and get to work?”

“Yes, I see.”

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Yuzaki was crouching in the living room after being spanked by Katsuhito.

Tenchi and the others were stunned as they looked toward the garden.

“Hahahaha!”

Kenshi and Misaki weren’t fighting, just chasing each other. Sometimes they grabbed each other's hands and sometimes they pulled apart, as if they are being pushed around by Misaki. But they were not on the ground, but on a pond.

“Yes. We're done.”

Misaki grabbed Kenshi's hand and kicked him off the surface of the water to land on the pier.

A curious Kenshi tried to check the surface of the pond and fell into the water.

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Next up was Funaho.

“Mother Funaho, I haven’t seen you do that one thing in a long time.”

Sasami said that with an excited face.

“I see. But with Kenshi, let's change what we use a little.”

“Change?”

“Ayeka, do you have a thick thread?”

With that said, Funaho took out a kite string from among the sewing tools Ayeka brought. She cut a length about two meters long and tied both sides into a knot.

“Thank you for waiting. Let’s go.”

Funaho made the kite string wobble like a rhythmic gymnastics ribbon, then twitched it like a whip, and then the kite string stretched out like a thin stick or needle. In the next instant, Kenshi was lightly poked by it and sent flying backward.

“““What?”””

Anyone who wasn't familiar with Funaho's technique simply stared at the spectacle in amazement.

“Wow! Mother Funaho, didn’t you used to do it with chains?”

Kenshi realized that it was a kite string, so he set it up from the side instead of the front. However, the spear of kite string arced and flipped Kenshi off.

Halfway through, Funaho used it like a whip to entangle Kenshi, and spun him like a top.

And landed in Ryo-Ohki arms.

“Myaa! Me next! My turn!”

Fuku looked at Funaho with hopeful eyes.

“Kiriko-chan?”

“Please do it. She’ll be delighted.”

“..... So.”

“The only one left is Seto-sama, but what is Seto-sama good at?”

“That's right... Well, it's possible to give Kenshi-dono training, but...”

× × ×

Game operation is what Seto chose.

Each had a wireless gamepad. A head-mounted display activated around Kenshi and Seto.

“Hmm....I'll do it.”

Monitors activated around each other and flickered busily. However, Seto’s position gradually became more and more inferior.

"Damn! Damn you, you little shit!"

“”””Ah!”””””

Seto's controller turned into something that was clearly high level.

× × ×

Kenshi collapsed with white eyes.

“Hoo ..... I won.”

Seto was booed by the people around her, but, held her ears and pretended not to notice.

“How immature.”

“...Grandmother.”

Ayeka and Sasami looked embarrassed.

× × ×

Next morning.

Same scene.

A chase between Ryo-Ohki and Kenshi.

Noike and Sasami were joined by Seto’s group and they began to cook up a feast. Fuku kept asking Funaho to bounce her in the air.

In front of the storage area outside, Seina's mother, Yoshiko, and Kiriko were also preparing food. Hakuren and her team had also arrived.

Tenchi went to the field with Kenshi, Ryo-Ohki, and Seina.

Seina's father and Kai arrived with ingredients on the back of a small truck.

At the shrine office, Katsuhito, Nobuyuki, Emperor Jurai, Kazuki Yotsuga, and Utsutsumi were having tea made by Rea.

Tenchi and the others were working in the fields, when Amame appeared in front of them with a big smile on her face.

“““.....”””

Kenshi ran away in front of a stunned Tenchi, and Amame chased after him. Mitoto's broom suddenly appeared out of nowhere and they both tripped and fell over.

“Oh, my God, you look like you're having fun.”

“I'm not doing it for fun, though.”

Muddy and grassy, Amame was discouraged.

“Oh dear~~”

Not caring about Amame, Mitoto went over to Kenshi and brushed off the mud.

“As expected of Mihoshi's mother...”

× × ×

“We found Mitoto. Seina contacted me.”

Minami, Nakita, Misao, and Mashisu sighed in relief at Mikami's words.

“Damn. You don't have to clean up until this time.....”

“It's better to give up on that about your mother.”

“...Well, I guess at least that's one worry less.”

“Oh, you've become a lot more understanding, haven't you?”

“Hmph!”

Minami sullenly looked.

“I mean there were Grandmother's threats... persuasion, the pressure of Mother's silence, and the finishing blow of my sister's wailing. But...”

Misao said quietly to himself.

“I guess Mihoshi's smile must have been the number-one reason.”

Ahead of Mashisu's gaze is Mihoshi with a big smile. Then Noike arrived with tea.

“But to think that you'd stick around for this long.”

“I still consider myself lucky.”

To everyone's sympathetic eyes, Noike answered with the best possible smile.

× × ×

Kenshi and the others returned with their various harvests, Mitoto holding hands with Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki to keep her from going anywhere.

“Congratulations, Tenchi-senpai.”

I'm not sure if it's official yet but thank you. I will consult with Seina-kun and Kai-kun if anything happens.

“Look, I don't know if this will help you, but...”

“It's reassuring.”

Tenchi and Seina smiled at each other.

“...so that's why”

The voice of Emperor Jurai's explanation was heard.

The people gathered at several round tables, each sitting at different places, were listening.

“We are unable to make an official announcement at this time, so the formal announcement will have to wait for a longer period of time, but we cannot leave things as they are now. We have decided to have everyone gather for a private presentation, in accordance with their wishes.”

They were lined up in the order in which Ryoko and Ayeka met, with Tenchi at the center.

“However, looking at this line-up, an announcement will undoubtedly cause a big uproar. When it comes to Earth, Yamada Seina has great influence, and my wife, the First Empress of Jurai, is also from this area. Considering them, our Galactic Federation, and now the Renza Federation, where exchanges have officially begun. Let's forget about this and celebrate the auspicious occasion of these people.”

Emperor Jurai's greeting ended, and Tenchi took a step forward.

“Thank you all for taking time out of your busy schedules to be here for us today.”

Tenchi bowed, and everyone followed his lead.

“When I first met them, I was 15 years old, had just entered high school, and was just living as an earthling. There were many surprises and sometimes dangers involved, but I can only remember how fun it was. I think the reason I was able to live in the same place for so long was because I knew that they shared the same emotions as me and lived their daily lives in the same way. I didn't have time to think about living with them, but the reason I thought that I couldn't stay like this forever was when I heard about Seina's marriage. I had to choose one person, but the more I thought about it, the more I realized how important my current situation was and how I couldn't stand to be without any one of them. Everyone was there, and we had become like an ordinary family....”

× × ×

Banjo Island recollection.

“.....Is it okay for me to be selfish?”

“Is it possible that something is troubling you?”

“Family has to become independent at some point. We can't stay in the cradle forever. No... I remember what was written in some book.”

“Fufu. That's Tenchi's misunderstanding.”

“Misunderstanding?”

“Yes, every single one of us has jumped out of our respective cradles. We became independent and made a family in a new place. And that place is wherever you are, Tenchi.”

Ryoko looked around and everyone nodded.

“Heh. But this is the second time she's been here.”

At Ryoko's words, the light disappeared from Washu's eyes, and Ryoko averted her gaze while sweating profusely.

“Is it okay for me to be selfish?”

“Should we take a vote, then?”

Everyone raised their hands as if they were flying.

“...thank you. Then you all want to—”

A big wave drowned out those words.

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Tenchi, who had closed his eyes, looked to the front.

“We have confirmed to each other our intention to become a family, and we are happy to share that with you. Although we are still young, we will continue to cooperate with each other as best we can. Therefore, I would like to ask for your continued guidance and encouragement.”

Everyone bowed in unison, and applause erupted from the guests.

“Well, everyone.”

At Emperor Jurai's signal, everyone holds up a cup.

“I would like you to express your intentions for this ceremony with your cup.”

And they all drank the cup.

“We unanimously approve of this marriage. Congratulations!”

A big round of applause broke out again.

As a pleasant dinner began, Hakuren and her team wore white court uniforms and served as waitresses.

The conversation went from place to place, and Minaho was still being grilled by Katsuhito and Airi about her marriage. But Mitoto was watching,

“Speaking of which, when was Airi-sama’s wedding?”

That’s what she said.

“”””!”””

Everyone who knew Yosho and Airi since they were young, including Emperor Jurai, raised their voices.

“No way!?”

“Well, we haven't yet.”

“Oh, that’s true.”

Airi and Katsuhito said matter-of-factly.

“In the first place, since Yosho’s survival has not yet been announced, there is no way to hold a wedding ceremony or a reception.”

“Eh!?”

“H-Hold on! Mother, father, is this true?!”

“We just didn't have a ceremony. You don't even have a partner!”

“The reason why I don't have a partner is because of you and Seto-sama!”

“Minaho-chan, we'll have more time soon.”

“How many hundreds of years have you been saying that?”

It was a big fuss with Seto and Airi.

× × ×

“It has already started. What are we going to do?”

“But we really can't do anything about it...”

“Us saying anything would be a bad idea. I mean, she was very considerate when everything was so troublesome. All we can do is pray that she meets someone good.”

“I agree.”

Tenchi, the star of this gathering, had moved to hide in a corner with Seina.

Episode Six

The unchanging morning of the Masaki family,

Kenshi, in bagworm state, hung outside the window, and Ryo-Ohki hung down a few seconds later.

“.....The rate of trade-offs is gradually increasing.”

A smiling Tenchi stretched wide.

Work in the fields in the morning, like Tenchi. They took a big basket full of the harvest home. Breakfast with everyone. Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki competed to transfer the finished dishes to a plate using chopsticks. The winner got to taste the dish.

“Yes. Next is this.”

Sasami made a big pot.

And the competition started again, and Kenshi won that time.

Noike puts the transferred side dish on the dining table.

Kenshi's upbringing became even more intense.

Kukoma Shou, Dird, Alea, Apuesta, Palty.

Seina just ran Kenshi in the mountains, but he didn't have any women with him who could change his bias of the probability, so they get into a lot of trouble.

“I don't know what it means in a different way than Mihoshi-neechan.”

Kenshi, covered in scratches, tilts his head.

Kiriko was an orthodox Jurai spearman, Amane an advanced marksman, Ryoko a pirate Balta fighter, Elma an expert in simulated combat, Neeju a mental attacker, Hakuren, Karen, and Suiren all unique in their own way, and Gyokuren had a different kind of mental attack from Neiju’s.

Ryoko used high power and speed in combat and the deceptive spirits of the mountains and rivers; Ayeka combined Jurai combat and two guardians; Sasami was a true Jurai fighter;

Mihoshi did everyday screw-ups and snow combat; Washu did general education; Noike was a mix of GP combat and Jurai combat.

Mikami did GP combat and fleet command, Airi used dubious religious solicitation techniques, Mitoto cleaned up and traveled around the universe to unknown locations. And many other professionals came to Kenshi's training.

A few years later.

× × ×

“Good morning Tenchi-onii-chan”

“Good morning, Tenchi-sama.”

As usual, he was greeted by Sasami and Noike in the morning.

A rare snow scene was outside.

“Are Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki still in the mountains?”

“It looks like it. It's been a week today, so it's a new record.”

“……Even though her functions are restricted, has he come this far against Ryo-Ohki?”

“I think we can say that he’s met the minimum requirements.”

Washu came out of her lab and sat in her place at the table.

“How was it on Banjo Island?”

“Ryo-Ohki was finally able to catch him after we unlocked part of her abilities, so he’ll be fine over there.”

“Ah~~ But if he doesn't come back soon, I think he'll go feral.”

“Well, that's true, too. Ryoko!”

Washu looked up at the beam.

“Hey hey”

And a few minutes later,

“Myaa!”

Ryo-Ohki returned with Kenshi covered in a mass of mud and dead leaves.

× × ×

“Uh~~”

Kenshi, bathed and humanized but still acting wild, grumbled with his breakfast. Ryoko and Ayeka's daughters were happily petting him.

“Well, he should be back to normal once his stomach’s full."

“Sister.”

Tokimi approached Washu and whispered something.

“.....I understand. Thank you.”

× × ×

“You want to send Kenshi to Geminar!?”

In Washu's lab, Rea and Tenchi listened to a report from Washu.

“But Kenshi isn’t ready yet!”

It was Tenchi who objected.

“I think we met Tenchi-dono about the same time as Kenshi now?”

“But.”

“But right now would be the most fu- ... No, it's just convenient.”

“You were about to say, “the most fun” weren’t you?”

Tenchi glared at Washu.

“No, you know, you know...”

Washu, who was weak against Tenchi, was quickly replaced by Rea.

“I'm grateful that Tenchi-chan is worried about Kenshi. But...”

“Myaa!”

Ryo-Ohki suddenly appeared and looked at Rea with eyes full of tears as she clung to her.

“Ugh!”

“Mya, mya, mya .....”

“Washu-sama, tag.”

Rea was replaced by Washu when Ryo-Ohki was about to woo her.

“Humya.....”

Ryo-Ohki's momentum weakened as Washu glared at her.

“Well, listen to me, both of you. I'm not just being funny. I've already explained to you that there is a movement to bring back the sealed Gaia.”

“Is it likely that Gaia will be resurrected any time soon?”

“There are several options. The first is to prevent Gaia itself from being revived. But fundamentally, that is not a real solution. In a few hundred years, the same danger will rear its head again. In the worst case, Geminar will become a planet of death. The other is to send someone there to intervene and destroy Gaia.”

“That’s.....”

“Either way, there is the order placed on Rea-dono. This cannot be lifted unless Kenshi is sent over there.”

“Of course the Yomotsu Wolf...”

“Absolutely not!”

“..... So, if we take the option of defeating Gaia, my concern is what happens after we defeat it.”

“After defeating it?”

“How we defeat Gaia will change the future of Geminar.”

“Is it a prophecy? Or...”

“Either way, we can't really meddle too much with an initial-stage civilization.”

“Didn't you try to give him Yomotsu Wolf?”

“Because Kenshi-chan is cute!”

It's an invincible theory that doesn't make you say yes or no.

“So, sending Kenshi at this timing...”

“Right. It’ll lead to the most diverse possibilities for Geminar future. And...”

“And?”

“Well, this is still a possibility.”

“The future of the people over there... is heavy. Are you going to let Kenshi carry it?”

“This is also the time when there can be a lot of people who can carry that burden with him.”

“Let me think about it for a bit.”

After saying that, Tenchi left, and Ryo-Ohki followed silently.

“I should have been the one to do that, right?”

“Once again, the order you’re bound to are to blame, Rea-dono.”

“Actually, how is Kenshi's power level?”

“He'll have enough power to live. With the Yomotsu wolf, he'll be invincible!”

“He won’t be needing that!”

“Myaa”

Ryo-Ohki gently sat down next to Tenchi, who was absentmindedly watching the training with Kenshi and Katsuhito.

“He’s become stronger...more than when I was...thanks to you.”

“Myaa”

× × ×

“But we're not going over there to play, are we?”

“Myaa”

“Aren't you worried about Kenshi?”

Tenchi talked with Nobuyuki at work.

“I'm worried. Of course, I'm anxious. I was anxious with Tennyo, and I was anxious with you. It's always a little scary when a child is separated from his or her parents.”

“How did you come to terms with it?”

“’If you love your child, send them out into the world.’ That old proverb is so good. But it’s also a fact that I can’t just come to grips with it because of some proverb!”

“..... What?”

“When it was Tennyo’s time, Kiyone beat me up, and when it was your time, I was sent here with the entire house! There was nothing I could do!”

Nobuyuki turned toward Tenchi and he could see his bright red cheeks.

“.....Dad, could it be that… “

“That’s why I can only say: just accept it before someone forces you to accept it.”

“I see... Thanks for the insight.”

× × ×

“Hey Kenshi, let's get a little serious today.

Tenchi and Kenshi were facing each other.

“Serious?”

“I'm sure you've done it a few times with Grandpa, haven't you?”

“Uh, yes. Please.”

Kenshi threw a smoke bomb after bowing and escaped by jumping into the pond.

“Now.”

Tenchi threw a wooden stick into the pond, destroying Kenshi's breathing dome in the water. Large bubbles and logs rose one after another from the pond. However, they were all fake, and Kenshi, wearing clothes that were difficult to distinguish from the color of the water, gently crawled up from the edge of the pond.

Kenshi spared no expense in putting out his hitherto preserved strategy and running away.

Kenshi went into the mountains and activated various traps.

“Wow!”

Then Kenshi tumbled down the slope as if his foot slipped. When the chasing Tenchi reaches a certain point, arrows come flying from all directions.

“Heh!”

At the moment Tenchi hit it and knocked down all the arrows, a spear flew from the ground, which was Tenchi's blind spot.

“.....”

Tenchi grabbed it and lifted it up, pulling Kenshi out of the disguised ground.

“……..You’ve gotten stronger.”

“Ahahaha. Wasn't this too bad? After all, Tenchi-nii-chan is also strong.”

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Tenchi beamingly looked at Kenshi playing with Ryo-Ohki. Other images included Ryoko's daughter flying in the air and Ayeka's daughter clinging to Kenshi.

“Are you a little more convinced?”

Katsuhito called out from behind.

“....It doesn't mean that my anxiety has completely disappeared.”

“No matter how powerful you are, it's the same for your parents. Even so, Washu-dono wouldn't send him over there without taking precautions, right?”

“That's true... maybe it's better to worry about overdoing it.”

“Kenshi is old enough to stand on his own. Besides that, you have more people to protect.”

“Yes.”

“It looks like it's going to increase again.”

Katsuhito's gaze turned to Ryo-Ohki.

“Yes... well.”

A few days later.

“Tenchi-niichan. Are we celebrating something today?”

Kenshi, who was working in the field, suddenly asked Tenchi.

“Hmm? Yeah, well, what's that ------Ryo-Ohki in...? ・・・・”

Tenchi whispered to Kenshi.

“Really?

“Yeah, so let's hurry home.”

“Yeah!”

Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki were talking happily after returning home.

Taking a bath with Tenchi, Nobuyuki, and Katsuhito. Tennyo and Ryo-Ohki grabbed Kenshi and washed him.

A rare dinner with Katsuhito, Tennyo and Airi also attended. The Yamada family had also arrived and was quite lively, and Ryoko and Ayeka's daughters and Seina and Kiriko's son were clinging to Kenshi.

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Rea and Nobuyuki were looking at the sleeping Kenshi, and looking around. Tenchi and the others were surrounding Kenshi. On the monitor, those involved in Kenshi's training also joined in the farewell to Kenshi.

“Kenshi.....”

Rea was calm, and Nobuyuki was in tears.

“It's about time.”

The two nodded at Washu's words.

“Then let me give you my final blessing.”

When the goddess Chibi-Tokimi appeared and touched Kenshi's forehead, a pattern appeared on Kenshi's body, which was absorbed by his body.

“What's that?”

“It's just a little good luck charm. It's just a little comforting since I can't really have a strong influence over there, but it should help a little.”

“Thank you.”

“Well then, shall we begin?”

A teleportation magic circle appeared around Kenshi and began to link with Rea's body.

“Check the space-time and link over there. Adjust the time axis... adjust the coordinates.”

The magic circle was rewritten.

“Sister, I've connected with the coordinates of causality.”

“Okay then, let's go.”

The magic circle began to rotate, and the space-time around it began to distort.

“..... Kenshi.”

“Myaa!”

“Kenshi-chan.”

Seen off by their respective farewell words, Kenshi was transferred and disappeared.

The wild dance of light disappeared, and its remnants faded away.

Then, the command crest on Rea shattered.

“Oh... oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!”

Rea collapsed, and tears overflowed from her eyes.

“Kenshi... Kenshi! Kenshi! Kenshi! Kenshi! Kenshi! Kenshi!”

She crawled over to where Kenshi was sleeping and started crying and sobbing repeatedly.

“Rea-san!?”

“The order that bound Rea-dono has been lifted.”

Washu raised her hand to subdue those around her.

“Kenshi, Kenshi...”

Nobuyuki approached and put his hand on Rea's shoulder as she broke down in tears.

“You...Kenshi! I.....I...”

Nobuyuki gently caressed Rea who clung to him as she cried.

“Well, let's check on Kenshi.”

In the midst of the somber mood, Washu blithely stated that.

“““Eh?”””

Tenchi and the others stared dumbfounded at Washu.

“You can see what Kenshi is doing?”

“You didn’t expect me to send my cute brother to a completely unknown place with any preparations, did you?”

“Hey, wait a minute!”

“It's fine, it's fine! It's just an observation probe. Equipped with an emergency recall function, so nothing to worry about!”

“Recall?”

“Ah, of course, but nothing changes the fact that we only have one shot at interfering with the affairs over there. If it’s game over, it’s really over.”

“Then... does that mean Kenshi will be able to return home safely?”

“Of course...well, most of all...

Washu glances at Seto and the others on the monitor.

“...I don't know if he’ll safe or not, though.”

“Hahahaha. Oh, you mean ‘Dying is so embarrassing’.”

“.....”

Sasami said it without hesitation, and both Rea and Tenchi were crestfallen at the thought of what would happen to Kenshi if he returned so casually.

“Kenshi, do your best. Really do your best.”

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A figure approached Kenshi, who was sleeping quietly in the ruins.

Tenchi Muyo Fifth Season and Afterword

Tenchi Muyo, Ryo-Ohki is an early civilization planet that is legally prohibited from entering by the Galactic Federation, which is in a closed protected space from the perspective of the universe called Earth. The stage is a place where no one can enter. For that reason, it was a slow-life work with almost no characters other than Tenchi and the others. The first episode was quite extreme, with only three main characters, Tenchi, Katsuhito, and Ryoko. However, in the fifth season, in addition to the original main character Tenchi, the main characters with different titles from the same world, Masaki Kenshi (The Tale of the Holy Machine), Yamada Seina (Tenchi Muyo GXP), and Kukoma Shou (Paradise War), will appear. But walla walla walla walla.....

This is the result of the 15-year upbringing story of Kenshi, who was born after the identity and purpose of Rea, Tenchi's father, Nobuyuki's remarriage partner, was revealed. This is because even Kukoma Shou and the islanders, who were caught up in the battle of the annihilated pirates and their return to Earth, will also appear.

It's already Tenchi world's Manchurian seat!

If it were a novel that didn't have to think about budget or length, how many other characters would appear in it? There is no introduction of each character. Starting with Jovia, I think that the appearance of characters in GXP and Paradise War is quite abrupt for Tenchi's main animation. Well, I would appreciate it if you could supplement it with a novel.

By the way, the original main character of this work, Tenchi, who was a 15-year-old high school student when the first season appeared, finally got married and even had a child.

Tenchi Muyo started as a harem cohabitant, but since it was an OVA with only 6 episodes of the first season, marriage and the existence of children are far beyond the story, and I don't even think about reaching there. If so, it was only in my head (delusion). Other than that, when Tenchi was announced, harem stuff wasn't common, and even if it continued for two and three seasons, I thought it would end in the form of living together.

Actually, there was a great (?) pioneering anime in the past about marriage with multiple people.

The genre of that work was a gag, so I wondered if it would be difficult to do the same thing with Tenchi. Well, I did it in GXP after that, but Seina has a marriage of convenience, forced by scary older sisters and high-ranking people, so the situation is slightly different from Tenchi.

Moreover, if the stage is the Earth, Tenchi's consciousness is that of an Earthling, and the environment and surroundings' coercive elements like GXP are weak, then it won't be easy to marry everyone.

In other words, Tenchi's worries were also my (author's) worries.

But... well, okay.

Even if you pretend to choose one person now.

In real life, the time I spent worrying about it was less than a minute?

Since the propensity is exposed before, it is useless just to cover it up.

Of course, I had the serious Tenchi-kun seriously worry about this and that!

Anyway, this is the end of Tenchi Muyo ... or rather, when I think about what I originally wanted to do, this is actually where the real thing starts, the story of Sazae-san's daily life. . Also, the main theme of the 5th season was Kenshi's development, so I skipped Ryoko Ayeka's pregnancy and childbirth story from Tenchi's point of view and Seina's return.

That's why it's a punctuation level even if it's a delimiter. The world of Tenchi is still in full swing. Or rather, it's hard to connect between GXP...

Masaki Kajishima